

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may desire its immediate transmission, by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE, printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 714.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1830.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Conversations of James Northcote, Esq. R.A.
By William Hazlitt. Pp. 328. London, 1830. Colburn and Bentley.

WILLIAM HAZLITT, the author of a number of works of very considerable talent,* died last Saturday, the day on which this volume was put into our hands. Yet, we think, there is nothing but impartial justice in our opinion of its interest and merit. Without setting up for Sir Oracle, we find a great deal of original mind and observation scattered, in a desultory way, through the pages; and while there is more to commend, there is less (being almost nothing) to offend than we have usually met with in Mr. Hazlitt's writings. This principally arises from the matter being the dicta of Mr. Northcote; but even where the editor himself is the speaker, we have a moderate tone and a sensible spirit, seldom to be recognised in his preceding productions.

The volume before us is divided into two parts, without any apparent reason; and contains, in twenty-two *tête-à-tête* Conversations with the veteran Mr. Northcote, a multitude of chit-chat discussions on topics connected with well-known persons, literature, the fine arts, the drama, &c. &c. In these colloquies, Mr. Hazlitt has had the discretion not to press himself into the foreground, but rather to act the part of one who is desirous of deferring to and drawing out the stores of superior intelligence. The matter has thus a rambling form; but it is studied with many excellent remarks, and exhibits the aged artist (his portrait prefixed represents him in his 82d year) in the light of a very acute and observant person, who has seen much of life, and from possessing character in himself, has curiously appreciated what he has seen.

The Conversations seem to have been held with a view to publication, and Mr. Northcote to have revised them for that purpose. The second part, especially, has more the appearance of preparation than the first; is more prolix and dissertative, and less unpremeditated and extemporaneous.

* Besides contributing almost continually for many years to newspapers, reviews, and literary journals, Mr. Hazlitt published—*Essays on the Principles of Human Nature; the Eloquence of the British Senate, with Notes &c.* from the time of Charles I., in two octavo volumes; an *English Grammar; the Round Table* (in conjunction with Mr. Leigh Hunt); a *Collection of Essays on Literature, Men, and Manners; Characters of Shakespeare's Plays; a View of the English Stage, containing a Series of Dramatic Criticism; Lectures on the English Poets, delivered at the Surrey Institution; Political Essays and Sketches of Public Characters; Letter to William Gifford, Esq.; and a volume (if we remember rightly) on the Literature of the Elizabethan Age.* Several of these works obtained much popularity; and indeed, though differing widely from their author on most of his opinions, as well as disliking the Cockney dogmatism he so often displayed, we must allow that he produced much that did credit to his abilities. It was his asperities which rendered his performances generally unpalatable to us; and the dislike was not removed by an ambitious and affected style frequently puzzling by its "true no-meaning." Yet there were bright parts, and of these alone we would now gladly cherish the remembrance; as of a clever but unamiable man, who, as he himself tells us, "at feud with the world," and who consequently treated the world with ill will, if not malice, which the world requited with something of resentment and scorn.

tated and extemporaneous. Still, as we have said, both present a number of smart anecdotes and other points worthy of being remembered; and from these we shall select a portion to sustain the very favourable opinion we express of the work.

"I mentioned (says Hazlitt) some things that H—— had reported of Lord Byron; such as his saying, 'He never cared for any thing above a day,'—which might be merely in a fit of spleen, or from the spirit of contradiction, or to avoid an imputation of *sentimentality*.' 'Oh!' said Northcote, 'that will never do, to take things literally that are uttered in a moment of irritation. You do not express your own opinion, but one as opposite as possible to that of the person that has provoked you. You get as far from a person you have taken a pique against as you can, just as you turn off the pavement to get out of the way of a chimney-sweeper; but it is not to be supposed you prefer walking in the mud, for all that!'"

The following observations are very good.

"When Dr. Johnson (says Northcote) was asked why he was not invited out to dine at Garrick's, he answered, as if it was a triumph to him, 'Because great lords and ladies don't like to have their mouths stopped!' But who *does* like to have their mouths stopped? Did he, more than others? People like to be amused in general; but they did not give him the less credit for wisdom and a capacity to instruct them by his writings. In like manner, it has been said, that the king only sought one interview with Dr. Johnson; whereas, if he had been a buffoon or scyphphant, he would have asked for more. No, there was nothing to complain of: it was a compliment paid by rank to letters, and once was enough. The king was more afraid of this interview than Dr. Johnson was; and went to it as a school-boy to his task. But he did not want to have this trial repeated every day, nor was it necessary. The very jealousy of his self-love marked his respect: and if he had thought less of Dr. Johnson, he would have been more willing to risk the encounter. They had each their place to fill, and would best preserve their self-respect, and perhaps their respect for each other, by remaining in their proper sphere. So they make an outcry about the prince leaving Sheridan to die in absolute want. He had left him long before: was he to send every day to know if he was dying? These things cannot be helped, without exacting too much of human nature. I agreed to this view of the subject, and said, 'I did not see why literary people should repine if they met with their deserts in their own way, without expecting to get rich; but that they often got nothing for their pains but unmerited abuse and party obloquy.' 'Oh, it is not party-spite,' said he, 'but the envy of human nature. Do you think to distinguish yourself with impunity? Do you imagine that your superiority will be delightful to others? Or that they will not strive all they can, and to the last moment, to pull you down? I remember myself once saying to Ogle, how hard it was upon the

poor author or player to be hunted down for not succeeding in an innocent and laudable attempt, just as if they had committed some heinous crime! And he answered, 'They have committed the greatest crime in the eyes of mankind, that of pretending to a superiority over them!' Do you think that party abuse, and the running down particular authors is any thing new? Look at the manner in which Pope and Dryden were assailed by a set of reptiles. Do you believe the modern periodicals had not their prototypes in the party-publications of that day? Depend upon it, what you take for political cabal and hostility is (nine parts in ten) private pique and malice oozing out through those authorised channels."

Speaking of the famous sculptors, Thorwaldsen and Canova, Mr. Northcote's sentiments are very far from agreeing with received notions.

"A young artist (he says) brought me all Thorwaldsen's designs the other day, as miracles that I was to wonder at and be delighted with. But I could find nothing in them but repetitions of the antique, over and over, till I was surfeited.' 'He would be pleased at this.' 'Why, no! that is not enough: it is easy to imitate the antique:—if you want to last, you must invent something. The other is only pouring liquors from one vessel into another, that become staler and staler every time. We are tired of the antique; yet, at any rate, it is better than the rapid imitation of it. The world wants something new, and will have it. No matter whether it is better or worse, if there is but an infusion of new life and spirit, it will go down to posterity; otherwise, you are soon forgotten. Canova, too, is nothing, for the same reason—he is only a feeble copy of the antique; or a mixture of two things the most incompatible, that and opera-dancing. But there is Bernini; he is full of faults; he has too much of that florid, redundant, fluttering style, that was objected to Rubens; but then he has given an appearance of flesh that was never given before. The antique always looks like marble, you never for a moment can divest yourself of the idea; but go up to a statue of Bernini's, and it seems as if it must yield to your touch. This excellence he was the first to give, and therefore it must always remain with him."

"Originality is not caprice or affectation; it is an excellence that is always to be found in nature, but has never had a place in art before."

On literary subjects we have ideas equally forcible. "The dislike of the Westminster reviewers to polite literature was only the old exploded puritanic objection to human learning. Names and modes of opinion changed, but human nature was much the same. 'I know nothing of the persons you speak of,' said Northcote; 'but they must be fools if they expect to get rid of the showy and superficial, and let only the solid and useful remain. The surface is a part of nature, and will always continue so. Besides, how many useful inven-

tions owe their existence to ornamental contrivances! If the ingenuity and industry of man were not tasked to produce luxuries, we should soon be without necessities. We must go back to the savage state. I myself am as little prejudiced in favour of poetry as almost any one can be; but surely there are things in poetry that the world cannot afford to do without. What is of absolute necessity is only a part; and the next question is, how to occupy the remainder of our time and thoughts (not so employed) agreeably and innocently. Works of fiction and poetry are of incalculable use in this respect. If people did not read the Scotch novels, they would not read Mr. Bentham's philosophy. There is nothing to me more disagreeable than the abstract idea of a quaker, which falls under the same article. They object to colours; and why do they object to colours? Do we not see that Nature delights in them? Do we not see the same purpose of prodigal and ostentatious display run through all her works? Do we not find the most beautiful and dazzling colours bestowed on plants and flowers, on the plumage of birds, on fishes and shells, even to the very bottom of the sea? All this profusion of ornament, we may be sure, is not in vain. To judge otherwise, is to fly in the face of Nature, and substitute an exclusive and intolerant spirit in the place of philosophy, which includes the greatest variety of man's wants and tastes, and makes all the favourable allowances it can. The quaker will not wear coloured clothes; though he would not have a coat to his back if men had never studied any thing but the mortification of their appetites and desires. But he takes care of his personal convenience by wearing a piece of good broad-cloth, and gratifies his vanity, not by finery, but by having it of a different cut from every body else, so that he may seem better and wiser than they. Yet this humour, too, is not without its advantages: it serves to correct the contrary absurdity. I look upon the quaker and the fop as two sentinels placed by Nature at the two extremes of vanity and selfishness, and to guard, as it were, all the common-sense and virtue that lie between."

Northcote, our readers are aware, was the pupil of Reynolds; and his recollections of that masterly artist (not previously given in his *Life*) are very interesting. They occur in various parts, and we must not stand upon order in their introduction.

"Northcote began by saying, 'You don't much like Sir Joshua, I know; but I think that is one of your prejudices. If I was to compare him with Vandyke and Titian, I should say that Vandyke's portraits are like pictures (very perfect ones, no doubt), Sir Joshua's like the reflection in a looking-glass, and Titian's like the real people. There is an atmosphere of light and shade about Sir Joshua's, which neither of the others have in the same degree, together with a vagueness that gives them a visionary and romantic character, and makes them seem like dreams or vivid recollections of persons we have seen. I never could mistake Vandyke's for any thing but pictures, and I go up to them to examine them as such: when I see a fine Sir Joshua, I can neither suppose it to be a mere picture nor a man; and I almost involuntarily turn back to ascertain if it is not some one behind me reflected in the glass: when I see a Titian, I am rivetted to it, and I can no more take my eye off from it than if it were the very individual in the room. That,' he said, 'is, I think, peculiar to Titian, that you feel on your good behaviour in the pre-

sence of his keen-looking heads, as if you were before company.'

"Few young men of agreeable persons or conversation turned out great artists. It was easier to look in the glass than to make a dull canvass shine like a lucid mirror; and, as to talking, Sir Joshua used to say, a painter should sew up his mouth. It was only the love of distinction that produced eminence; and if a man was admired for one thing, that was enough. We only work out our way to excellence by being imprisoned in defects. It requires a long apprenticeship, great pains, and prodigious self-denial, which no man will submit to, except from necessity, or as the only chance he has of escaping from obscurity. I remember when Mr. Locke (of Norbury-Park) first came over from Italy; and old Dr. Moore, who had a high opinion of him, was crying up his drawings, and asked me, if I did not think he would make a great painter? I said, 'No, never!' 'Why not?' 'Because he has six thousand a-year.' No one would throw away all the advantages and indulgences this insured him, to shut himself up in a garret to pore over that which, after all, may expose him to contempt and ridicule. Artists, to be sure, have gone on painting after they have got rich, such as Rubens and Titian, and indeed Sir Joshua; but then it had by this time become a habit and a source of pleasure instead of a toil to them, and the honours and distinction they had acquired by it counterbalanced every other consideration. Their love of the art had become greater than their love of riches or of idleness: but at first this is not the case, and the repugnance to labour is only mastered by the absolute necessity for it."

Of the Royal Academy Mr. Northcote does not express a high opinion: if one of its oldest and most distinguished members paints it in such colours, surely we may join the general voice, and proclaim that it wants *reform*.

"Something was said of the Academy; and P— made answer, 'I know your admiration of corporate bodies.' N. said, 'They were no worse than others; they all began well and ended ill. When the Academy first began, one would suppose that the members were so many angels sent from heaven to fill the different situations, and that was the reason why it began: now the difficulty was to find any body fit for them, and the deficiency was supplied by interest, intrigue, and cabal. Not that I object to the individuals neither. As Swift said, I like Jack, Tom, and Harry, very well by themselves; but all together, they are not to be endured. We see the effect of people acting in concert in animals (for men are only a more vicious sort of animals): a single dog will let you kick and cuff him as you please, and will submit to any treatment; but if you meet a pack of hounds, they will set upon you and tear you to pieces with the greatest impudence.'"

Again: "Northcote shewed me a printed circular from the Academy, with blanks to be filled up by academicians, recommending young students to draw. One of these related to an assurance as to the moral character of the candidate; Northcote said, 'What can I know about that? This zeal for morality begins with inviting me to tell a lie. I know whether he can draw or not, because he brings me specimens of his drawings; but what am I to know of the moral character of a person I have never seen before? Or what business have the Academy to inquire into it? I suppose they are not afraid he will steal the Farnese Hercules; and as to idleness and debauchery, he will not be cured of these by cutting

him off from the pursuit of a study on which he has set his mind, and in which he has a fair chance to succeed. I told one of them, with as grave a face as I could, that, as to his moral character, he must go to his god-fathers and god-mothers for that. He answered very simply, that they were a great way off, and that he had nobody to appeal to but his apothecary! The Academy is not an institution for the suppression of vice, but for the encouragement of the fine arts. Why then go out of their way to meddle with what was provided for by other means,—the law and the pulpit? It would not have happened in Sir Joshua's time,' continued Northcote, 'nor even in Fuseli's; but the present men are 'dressed in a little brief authority,' and they wish to make the most of it, without perceiving the limits. No good can possibly come of this *busy-body* spirit. The dragging morality into every thing, in season and out of season, is only giving a handle to hypocrisy, and turning virtue into a bye-word for impertinence!'"

The subjoined are yet more miscellaneous than our preceding extracts.

"It was (said Northcote) Archimedes who said he could move the earth if he had a place to fix his levers on: the priests have always found this *purchase* in the skies. After all, we have not much reason to complain, if they give us so splendid a reversion to look forward to. That is what I said to G—, when he had been trying to unsettle the opinions of a young artist whom I knew. Why should you wish to turn him out of one house, till you have provided another for him? Besides, what do you know of the matter more than he does? His nonsense is as good as your nonsense, when both are equally in the dark."

"N— related an anecdote of Mr. Moore (brother of the general), who was on board an English frigate in the American war, and coming in sight of another vessel which did not answer their signals, they expected an action, when the captain called his men together, and addressed them in the following manner:—'You dirty, ill-looking blackguards! do you suppose I can agree to deliver up such a set of scarecrows as you as prisoners to that smart, frisky Frenchman! I can't think of such a thing. No! by G—d, you must fight till not a man of you is left, for I should be ashamed of owning such a raggy crew!' This was received with loud shouts, and assurances of victory."

"Northcote said, Goldsmith's death was the severest blow Sir Joshua ever received: he did not paint all that day! It was proposed to make a grand funeral for him, but Reynolds objected to this, as it would be over in a day, and said it would be better to lay by the money and erect a monument to him in Westminster Abbey; and he went himself and chose the spot."

"He mentioned an instance of a trial about an engraving, where he, West, and others, had to appear, and of the respect that was shewn them. Erskine, after flourishing away, made an attempt to puzzle Stothard by drawing two angles on a piece of paper, an acute and an obtuse one, and asking, 'Do you mean to say these two are alike?' 'Yes, I do,' was the answer. 'I see,' said Erskine, turning round, 'there is nothing to be got by *angling* here!'"

"He said it was one of Sir Joshua's maxims, that the art of life consisted in not being over-set by trifles. We should look at the bottom of the account, not at each individual item in it, and see how the balance stands at the end of the year. We should be satisfied if the path

of life is clear before us, and not fret at the straws or pebbles that lie in our way. * * * The impertinence of mankind is a thing that no one can guard against.

"Northcote said that Sir Joshua used to say that no one produced more than six original things. I always said it was wrong to fix upon this number—five out of the six would be found, upon examination, to be repetitions of the first. A man can no more produce six original works than he can be six individuals at once. Whatever is the strong and prevailing bent of his genius, he will stamp upon some master-work; and what he does else, will be only the same thing over again, a little better or a little worse; or if he goes out of his way in search of variety and to avoid himself, he will merely become a common-place man or an imitator of others."

Speaking of the famed Author of *Waverley*, Northcote says:

"I was much pleased with Sir Walter, and I believe he expressed a favourable opinion of me. I said to him, 'I admire the way in which you begin your novels. You set out so abruptly, that you quite surprise me. I can't at all tell what's coming.' 'No!' says Sir Walter, 'nor I neither.' I then told him, that when I first read *Waverley*, I said it was no novel: nobody could invent like that. Either he had heard the story related by one of the surviving parties, or he had found the materials in a manuscript concealed in some old chest. To which he replied, 'You're not so far out of the way in thinking so.' [A bit of the old mystification!]

"K— has been wanting my two copies of —, though I do not think he will bid high enough to induce me to part with them. I am in this respect like Opie, who had an original by Sir Joshua that he much valued, and he used to say, 'I don't know what I should do in that case, but I hope to God nobody will offer me 500*l.* for it!' It is curious, this very picture sold for 600*l.* the other day. So it is that real merit creeps on, and is sure to find its level."

"Human nature is always the same. It was so with Johnson and Goldsmith. They would allow no one to have any merit but themselves. The very attempt was a piece of presumption, and a trespass upon their privileged rights. I remember a poem that came out, and that was sent to Sir Joshua: his servant Ralph had instructions to bring it in just after dinner. Goldsmith presently got hold of it, and seemed thrown into a rage before he had read a line of it. He then said, 'What wretched stuff is here!—what cursed nonsense that is!' and kept all the while marking the passages with his thumb-nail, as if he would cut them in pieces. At last, Sir Joshua, who was provoked, interfered, and said, 'Nay, don't spoil my book, however.'—Dr. Johnson looked down on the rest of the world as pigmies; he smiled at the very idea that any one should set up for a fine writer but himself. They never admitted C— as one of the set: Sir Joshua did not invite him to dinner. If he had been in the room, Goldsmith would have flown out of it as if a dragon had been there. I remember Garrick once saying, 'D—n his dishonest face; his plays would never do if it were not for my patching them up and acting in them.' Another time he took a poem of C—'s, and read it backwards to turn it into ridicule. Yet some of his pieces keep possession of the stage, so that there must be something in them. * * *

"I recollect one of the Miss B—s, Lord Orford's favourites, whom I met with at a

party formerly, using the expression—'That seal of mediocrity, affectation!' Don't you think this striking?

"I forget how it arose the other day, but she asked me, 'Pray, Mr. Northcote, is discretion reckoned one of the cardinal virtues?' 'No,' I said, 'it is not one of them, for it is all!' If we had discretion at all times, we should never do wrong: but we are taken off our guard by being thrown into new and difficult situations, and have not time to weigh the consequences, or to summon resolution to our aid. That is what Opie used to say when he had been engaged in an argument over night; what excellent answers he could give the next day—and was vexed with himself for not having thought of them. No! if we had sufficient presence of mind to foresee the consequences of our actions on the spot, we should very rarely have occasion to repent of them afterwards."

That we may have as little as may be to repent, hereafter, with regard to this volume, we shall conclude by noticing that it abounds in useless, and worse than useless, initials; that we are borne out in our opinion in reviewing Cunningham's *Lives of the Painters*, in the *Family Library*, when we protested against his picture of Sir Joshua, not only by facts stated by one who knew him so well as Northcote, but by direct contradictions of statements unfavourable to that great artist's character; that Mr. Godwin, Wordsworth, Washington Irving, and others, are obviously referred to in a way to which we cannot give our approbation; that there are many repetitions in the volume: but yet that, if it contained only what we have quoted (as it does infinitely more), it would be an interesting publication."

The History and Topography of the United States. Edited by John H. Hinton, A.M., assisted by several literary Gentlemen in America and England. Illustrated with a Series of Views, drawn on the spot, and engraved on Steel, expressly for this Work. Part I. 4to. London, 1830, Jennings and Chaplin; Philadelphia, Wardle; New York, Carvill; Boston, Gray and Bowen.

THIS is the first Part of a projected work which will be completed in about thirty Parts; one of which is to appear on the first of every month, or oftener if found practicable. We readily adopt the opinion expressed by its proprietors in their address to the public, and say,—"The rapid career in which the republic of the United States of North America has attained its present elevated rank in the scale of nations, is without parallel in the history of the world, and its continued and accelerated progress excites a deep interest in every part of the civilised globe. With Great Britain intercourse is daily becoming more frequent, and the connexion between the two countries more extended and intense. It is less surprising, therefore, that correct information on every subject connected with this republic should be eagerly sought after, than that no elaborate and comprehensive work on its history and topography should exist."

As far as we can judge from the Part which has appeared, the present publication bids fair to supply, very satisfactorily, this desideratum. Of course it commences with an account of the discovery and colonisation of North America. The interest of that portion of the subject has necessarily been in some measure anticipated; but, as a specimen of the composition, we subjoin the description of the attempts made by the French Protestants, soon after the middle of the sixteenth century, to colonise Florida.

"We must now advert to some of the most interesting but lamentable events that the history of colonisation affords, in which the deadly poison of religious bigotry was deeply intermingled with the hostility excited by commercial jealousy. The decided indications of a violent spirit of persecution, on the part of the Catholic priesthood of France, induced the brave Coligny to make an experiment, which might have issued in the provision of a safe retreat for a considerable portion of the oppressed Protestants. He formed a party of Huguenots, among whom were several of high respectability, who sailed under the command of Ribault, an officer of considerable spirit, with the intention of colonising Florida. After a favourable voyage, he arrived at the entrance of a river, which he called May, from the month in which he reached the coast. He here erected a fort, and then imprudently sailed for France, to bring out a reinforcement. Albert, to whom he delegated his authority during his absence, appears to have been both unworthy and incompetent for so important a situation. From his extreme severity and ill-management, the colonists formed an inveterate hatred against him, which terminated in his death. In the excitement of internal dissensions, the settlers had paid little or no attention to the production of food, and were compelled, after exhausting nearly all their stores, to make the desperate attempt of recrossing the Atlantic with the small remainder of their provisions. Being detained by a calm, they had commenced preying upon one another, when they were providentially delivered from their unhappy condition by an English vessel, which conveyed them to their own country. During the abode of these unfortunate men in Florida, Coligny had been so deeply engaged in the disension at home, which had ripened into an open rupture and a civil war, that he was prevented from sending his intended reinforcement; but no sooner had peace been concluded, than he despatched a fresh expedition, under M. René Laudonnière, who arrived in the river May on the 25th of June, 1564. After sailing northward about ten leagues, he returned to the May, and erected a fort, which, in honour of his sovereign, he styled Fort Caroline. He proved, however, inadequate to the difficult task of presiding over a number of spirited young men, in a state of great excitement from the disappointment of their expectations, which had dwelt upon the prospect of golden harvests and unbounded wealth. Plots were formed against his life, and he was on the point of leaving, with the remains of his colony, for Europe, when a new expedition, under the command of Ribault, entered the river. That officer superseded Laudonnière, only, however, to experience still more melancholy disasters. Scarcely a week had passed after his arrival, when eight Spanish ships were seen in the same river, where several of the largest French vessels were lying at anchor. As the Spanish fleet made towards them, the French cut their cables, and put out to sea. Although they were fired upon and pursued, they escaped; but, finding that their enemies had landed on the shores of the river Dolphin, about eight leagues distant, they returned to the May. Ribault now called a council at Fort Caroline, which decided that they ought to strengthen the fort with all possible diligence, and be prepared for the enemy. He was himself, however, of a different opinion. Apprehensive of the defection of the friendly and auxiliary natives, if they should discover that, at the first approach of the Spaniards, they should confine themselves to their

camp and fortifications, he judged it best to proceed against the enemy at once, before they should collect their forces and construct a fortification in their vicinity. To strengthen this view, he produced a letter from Admiral Coligny, containing these words: 'While I was sealing this letter, I received certain advice that Don Pedro Menendez is departing from Spain, to go to the coast of New France. See that you suffer him not to encroach upon you, and that you do not encroach upon him.' It was, indeed, the fleet of Menendez, which had just arrived on the coast, and given the alarm. Philip II. had given him the command of a fleet and an army, with full power to drive the Huguenots out of Florida, and settle it with Catholics. Fixed in his purpose, Ribault instantly took all the best of his men at Fort Caroline, and set sail in pursuit of the Spanish fleet, leaving Laudonniere in charge of the fort, without any adequate means of defence. Most unfortunately he was overtaken by a tremendous storm, which destroyed all the vessels, the men only escaping. Menendez now began to consider what advantage he could take of this state of affairs. It appeared to him, that, by pushing across the country, he would have every chance of reaching the fort before circumstances would admit of Ribault's return. He set forth immediately with five hundred of his best troops, and, after overcoming the formidable obstacles of swamps swelled by torrents of rain, on the evening of the fourth day arrived within view of the fort. At day-break, Menendez mounted the hill, and saw no appearance of any watch, and before Laudonniere could muster his little garrison, the Spaniards had rushed in, and begun an indiscriminate massacre of men, women, and children. Laudonniere, though worn down with sickness, escaped from the fort with about twenty others, who concealed themselves in the woods. In this extremity, six of them ventured to throw themselves on the mercy of the Spaniards; but they were cruelly massacred in sight of their companions. Laudonniere, seeing no way of escape but by getting over the marshes to the ships at the mouth of the river, led the way, and several of his men followed him through the swamp into the water. Unable to proceed, he sent two of them, who could swim well, to the ships for help. At length he was carried on board a French shallop, which was in search of them, and, having picked up the remaining fugitives, who were concealed among the reeds, carried them to a little ship at the mouth of the river. In this they undertook to reach their native country: on their voyage they encountered want, cold, hunger, and thirst, but they ultimately entered, in a miserable state, the port of Bristol, where they met a hospitable reception. A more tragic end awaited Ribault; all his vessels were dashed to pieces (as we have before observed) in the tempest, which lasted some days. With great difficulty the crews succeeded in reaching the shore, and directed their steps towards the fort. After a toilsome journey of nine days through a rugged country, what was their amazement and grief to find the fort in the hands of the inveterate enemies, alike of their enterprise and their faith! Many of them were for enduring the worst extremity, rather than fall into the hands of the Spaniards; but Ribault, judging their situation otherwise wholly desperate, determined to open a treaty with Menendez, who received them in the most courteous manner, and pledged himself, on the faith of a soldier and a gentleman, that they should be well treated, and sent back to their country. Upon

this pledge the French delivered up their arms; but when they were all assembled on a plain in front of the castle, Menendez, with his sword, drew a line round them on the sand, and then ordered his troops to fall on and make an indiscriminate massacre. The bodies were not only covered with repeated wounds, but cut in pieces, and treated with the most shocking indignities. A number of the mangled limbs of the victims were then suspended to a tree, to which was attached the following inscription:—'Not because they are Frenchmen, but because they are heretics and enemies of God.' When intelligence of this barbarous massacre reached France, it excited an almost universal feeling of grief and rage, and inspired a desire for vengeance of corresponding intensity. Though Charles IX. was invoked in vain, by the prayers of fifteen hundred widows and orphans, to require of the Spanish monarch that justice should be awarded against his murderous subjects, there was in the nation itself an energy which provided an avenger. Dominique de Gourgues determined to devote himself, his fortune, and his whole being, to the achievement of some signal and terrible retribution. He found means to equip three small vessels, and to put on board of them eighty sailors, and one hundred and fifty troops. Having crossed the Atlantic, he sailed along the coast of Florida, and landed at a river about fifteen leagues distance from the May. The Spaniards, to the number of four hundred, were well fortified, principally at the great fort, begun by the French, and afterwards repaired by themselves. Two leagues lower towards the river's mouth, they had made two smaller forts, which were defended by a hundred and twenty soldiers, well supplied with artillery and ammunition. Gourgues, though informed of their strength, proceeded resolutely forward, and, with the assistance of the natives, made a vigorous and desperate assault. Of sixty Spaniards in the first fort, there escaped but fifteen; and all in the second fort were slain. After a company of Spaniards, sallying out from the third fort, had been intercepted and killed on the spot, this last fortress was easily taken. All the surviving Spaniards were led away prisoners, with the fifteen who escaped the massacre at the first fort; and, after having been shewn the injury that they had done to the French nation, were hung on the boughs of the same trees on which the Frenchmen had been previously suspended. Gourgues, in retaliation for the label Menendez had attached to the bodies of the French, placed over the corpses of the Spaniards the following declaration:—'I do not this as to Spaniards, nor as to mariners, but as to traitors, robbers, and murderers.' Having rased the three forts, he hastened his preparation to return; and on the 3d of May embarked all that was valuable in the forts, and set sail for La Rochelle. In that Protestant capital he was received with the loudest acclamations. At Bordeaux these were reiterated, and he was advised to proceed to Paris, where, however, he met with a very different reception. Philip had already an embassy demanding his head, which Charles and Catherine were not disinclined to give, and had taken steps for bringing him to trial; but they found the measure so excessively unpopular, that they were obliged to allow him to retire into Normandy. Subsequently he regained royal favour, and found ample employment in the service of his country."

The three plates which illustrate the present Part are very beautiful, and do great credit to the artists by whom they have been produced;

especially the "Piazza of Congress Hall, Saratoga Springs," the sunny effect of which is novel and admirable.

We must, however, observe, that we doubt the expediency of publishing works of this kind, which consist of consecutive narratives, in Parts or Numbers. By so doing, the thread of the story is broken, and the reader (whose attention in the interim is diverted to other objects), always finds it more or less difficult to unite it. At the same time, we are quite aware that to authors and publishers there are conveniences attendant on such a plan.

Travels in Greece and Albania. By the Rev. T. S. Hughes, B. D. 2 vols. 8vo. Second edition, with considerable additions. London, 1830. Colburn and Bentley.

The first edition of this work, published by the late Mr. Mawman we believe, did not attract so much notice as it might have done, had its merits been more generally known; for unquestionably it was a work of considerable value in many points of view, whether considered with reference to Greek travel, to the modern state of the country, or to its ancient literature and classic remains. It was perhaps somewhat heavy in parts; and appeared at a time when there was not so much interest taken in the affairs of Greece as they have since engrossed. Whether this new edition, divested of many superfluities, and improved by very considerable alterations and additions, will obtain more of popular favour, the event must determine: in our opinion it contains a great mass of valuable information, and well deserves to become a book both of entertaining reading and useful reference.

Of such a mass of various intelligence it is not easy to make a summary; and almost any extract is as good as another to offer as a specimen of the author's abilities. The Pasha of Joannina having passed away, in the manner of an Eastern despot, without leaving a wrack behind, we shall only say, that the details respecting him are very characteristic; and Greek politics being, like other politics, not so much to our fancy as literary matter, we shall merely observe respecting them, that Mr. Hughes appears to be intelligent and unprejudiced:—and we select for the illustration of his work, a picture of manners, which forms a pleasing episode well suited to our purpose.

"Mr. Cockerell had not left us many days before we had an opportunity of witnessing some interesting and curious scenes, in the enjoyment of which we would gladly have had his participation. One of these was the marriage feast of Giovanni Melas, an intelligent and well-educated Greek merchant. On a Saturday evening we went with Signore Nicolo to view the nocturnal procession which always accompanies the bridegroom when he escorts his betrothed from the paternal roof to that of her future husband: this consisted of near a hundred of the first persons in Joannina, with torch-bearers and a band of music. After having received the lady, they retraced their steps, joined by an equal number of ladies, in compliment to the bride: these latter were attended by their maid-servants, many of whom carried infants in their arms dressed in prodigious finery. The little bride, who appeared extremely young, walked with slow and apparently reluctant steps, supported by a matron on each side and another behind. At the door of his dwelling Signore Melas threw several handfuls of money among the crowd: we ourselves were there introduced to him, and with great politeness he ordered the band of music

to accompany us back. Next day, being Sunday, we understood that the archbishop of Ioannina attended to place the tinsel crowns upon the heads of the new couple, light the tapers, put the rings on the fingers, and perform all the tedious mummary of a Greek wedding. The consummation of the marriage rite, and the unloosening of the mystic zone, is deferred till the third day of the ceremonies. On this day a grand nuptial entertainment was given, as is usual, to which all the particular friends and connexions of the bride and bridegroom were invited. In the evening we sent our congratulations to Signore Melas, with an intimation that, if agreeable, we would pay our respects to him personally on his marriage. This, as we had foreseen, was considered a compliment; the band of music was sent to precede us to the house, at the door of which we found our host waiting to receive us: from thence he led us into the festive chamber and introduced us to his guests, I mean to the male part of them; since, as it has been before observed, in this semi-barbarous country the sexes are separated at convivial entertainments; a custom which throws over the amusements of society languid insipidity, or taints them with sottish degradation. We found Signore Melas's friends, after having partaken of the *equal feast*, pouring out copious libations to the rosy god, and singing hymeneal songs to the discordant harmony of fiddles and guitars. All rose up at our entrance, receiving us with every mark of attention, and seating us at the upper end of the divan, one on each side of Signore Alexi Noutza, governor of Zagori, and at that time a great favourite with the vizir: he officiated for the bridegroom as master of the ceremonies. In the interval between our introduction and supper, a fool or zany was called in to divert the company by acting with a clown a kind of pantomime, the ludicrous nature of which consisted in practical jokes and hard knocks upon the clown's pate, which strongly excited the risibility of the spectators. We were much more pleased with the next species of entertainment, which consisted of the Albanico, or national dance of the Albanian palikars, performed by several of the most skilful among the vizir's guards, who had been invited to the feast. The evolutions and figures of this exercise served to display the astonishing activity and muscular strength of these hardy mountaineers, who grasping each other tightly by the hands, moved for a time slowly backwards and forwards, then hurried round in a quick circular movement according to the excitement of the music and their own voices in full stretch; in the meantime the coryphæus or leader, who was frequently changed, made surprising leaps, bending backwards till his head almost touched the ground, and then starting up into the air with the elastic spring of a bow, whilst his long hair flowed in wild confusion over his shoulders. After this was finished, the bridegroom, with several of his guests, imitated their example, with less agility, but with more grace and elegance. Dancing is still considered by the moderns, as it was by the ancient Greeks, a requisite accomplishment in the composition of a gentleman. By similar feats Ulysses was entertained at the court of Alcinoüs, who seems to have spoken of his dancers with a regal pride: Xenophon also in his Symposium gives an interesting description of a pantomimic dance or *ballet*, which was performed at a banquet where Socrates was present: in it the parts of Bacchus and Ariadne were sustained by a youth and a female, both of great beauty, who introduced all the various

circumstances of the nuptial ceremony, whilst a musician accompanied them with appropriate tunes upon the flute. When supper was announced we all sat down, except the bridegroom, whose presence was excused, at a long table plentifully supplied with poultry, game, pilau, various made-dishes, and pastry. In token of extreme civility, every person near us heaped food upon our plates, which sometimes presented such heterogeneous mixtures of fish, flesh, and fowl, that if we had been obliged to eat them, this probably would have been our last meal. I observed a beautiful boy about six years old, who sat next me, cramming himself till he could scarcely breathe; and the little urchin seemed so determined that I should follow his example, that he always put a share of his mess on my plate. Mr. Parker happening to sneeze at this entertainment, he was quite electrified by the boisterous congratulatory *vivas* of the guests: this custom is very general in the south of Europe, and seems to be a remnant of a very ancient superstition. In the meantime the guests poured down copious draughts of wine, toasting the bride and bridegroom, the English Milordi, Signore Alexi, and others; and now I fancied that I could discover the meaning of old Anacreon in some of his Bacchanalian expressions, from the manner in which these Grecian toppers drank (*ἔκυσαν*), many of whom filled two and others even three goblets with wine; then taking up one with the right hand, they applied it to their lips, pouring the contents of the other two into it with their left, and never moving the cup from the mouth till the whole of the liquor was despatched: these triplets were received by the rest of the company with unbounded applause. Possibly the celebrated Thracian Amyntis may have been a similar trial of Bacchanalian skill, and not a goblet, as it is generally rendered:

Neu multi Damalis meri
Bassum Thracia vincat AMYSTIDE.

The feast was kept up with great merriment and noise, till Signore Melas came in to pay us the highest compliment in his power, by introducing us into the gynæceitis, where the ladies were assembled. In passing through the gallery we observed a quantity of rich bed-furniture, consisting of purple velvet embroidered with gold, which is always sent with the bride, and displayed for public admiration upon those occasions. We had heard that Ioannina was celebrated for the beauty and fine complexion of its females; and certainly we were not disappointed when we entered into the apartment where a party of the most charming women in that capital were collected together. They sat in a large circle round the room, superbly attired; but the liquid lustre of their eyes far outshone the jewels that sparkled in their raven tresses. The reflection came forcibly across the mind,—what brutes the men must be who could desert the society of such master-pieces of excellency, to indulge in the low gratifications of riotous intemperance! By the smiles and whispers that went round the circle, we soon perceived that our appearance excited much curiosity, and that our persons and every article of our dress became subjected to the minutest scrutiny: we were seated on each side the little bride, who was scarcely twelve years of age, and was comparatively so girlish, that it required a stretch of imagination to consider her in the character of a matron: she was magnificently dressed, the value of the jewels with which she was adorned being estimated at about 2000*l*. An ancient family appendage in the

shape of an old nurse stood near her, and this Argus was actively employed in guarding her charge, and repelling the advances of Signore Melas, who was anxious to impress the marks of his affection upon the lips of his betrothed. One of the Albanian guards having brought in coffee, the young lady arose, and with a very pretty air handed it to Mr. Parker and myself, who were obliged to suffer this inversion of the right order of things, and accommodate ourselves to the custom of the place. We observed that her manners and deportment were accompanied with great mildness and affability; but her features had not sufficiently expanded for us to judge of their expression: it appeared as if her countenance might become interesting without being handsome: she was a daughter of the chief primate of Ioannina, and her dowry was said to be very considerable. After remaining here about an hour, we took our leave; but in quitting the room we remarked a number of faces peeping out of an opposite latticed window, and found that a large party of young unmarried girls had been keeping the feast in a different apartment, separated both from men and women. The band of music accompanied us back to our lodging, where we arrived about midnight. The scene we had witnessed naturally gave rise to some reflections upon the state of that sex whose influence has, in general, so great an effect upon society. The degradation of women in Greece is owing principally to a faulty education, and an early seclusion from that society which they are intended to ameliorate and adorn: but, indeed, if the first of these evils were removed, the second would soon vanish—for when good principles and a sense of moral duties are early distilled into the mind, there is no need of seclusion or confinement. Women who know their duties are as apt to practise them as men, and possessing a greater share of sensibility, are more easily led to cultivate the mild and social virtues. Of all the countries which we visited, I saw none where this false system of treatment was more to be regretted than in Greece. To judge from the countenances of the Grecian females, they exhibit a vivacity and brilliancy of expression that denote a high degree of sentiment and genius: they appear also naturally to possess affectionate and kind dispositions, without any tendency to that spirit of profligacy which characterises the sex in many countries of the South; but what can be expected from the system that is pursued? As soon as a girl approaches the age of puberty, she is as studiously shut up from public sight as a catholic nun: in the interior of the gynæceitis she is confined, but taught nothing beyond the art of embroidery, or a few other such frivolous accomplishments; and, if her nurse or mother should be able to read, is instructed in the science of relics, the history of miracle-mongers, and other absurdities which superstition has engrafted upon religion: as soon as she arrives at a marriageable age, she is affianced by her family, as a matter of convenience or sordid interest, and may be reckoned lucky if she find a parity of age in her partner for life. Rarely indeed is the hymeneal torch lighted here at the altar of love; all preliminaries are carried on by the intervention of a third party; no opportunity is given to a young couple of acquiring that knowledge of each other's character which is so essential to connubial happiness; there is nothing to excite those tender anxieties and delicate attentions which interest and refine the soul: the wishes of the parties most concerned are not thought of; the suitor expects nothing from his bride but a silent

acquiescence in the will of others; and the girl herself, anxious for liberty, gives her consent, without consulting or even knowing the inclinations of her heart. Very curious surprises sometimes take place, when the bridegroom goes to fetch his affianced spouse. The beautiful infant turns out a picture of deformity; or the plain child is transformed into an angelic woman. Nothing can exceed the anxiety of parents and friends in this country to contract a marriage for their girls. The brothers in a family make it an invariable rule not to marry until their sisters are disposed of; the truth of which was confirmed to me by the most respectable authority. The strongest instance I met with of this zeal was in a poor decayed tradesman of Ioannina, whom the exactions of the vizir, and failures in commercial speculations, had reduced to the last stage of poverty: his still venerable, though melancholy appearance, so excited our compassion, that we contributed a sum of money for his relief, which might possibly, with good management and fortune, have enabled him to regain a tolerable livelihood; but he chose rather to give it all as a dowry with a beautiful daughter to a young Greek, who, according to custom, refused to marry her without one."

Frascati's; or, Scenes in Paris. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1830. Colburn and Bentley.

WE should have given some elderly lady credit for these pages, did they not themselves confess to being the production of an elderly gentleman, (not much difference,) who avows that he never could get any one to listen to his tour but one, who endured it with all the attention which those who borrow money pay to those who lend, and which solitary auditor cost him five hundred francs. The characters in these volumes are divided into two classes, knaves and fools, swindlers and their dupes, drawn in the coarse and common-place colours of those who make, rather than write, a book. What shall we say to the discretion of the following passage, the heroine and a handsome young man interchanging glances?

"A complete novice in the art of disguising her feelings, Emily now observed to me, 'I think, Mr. Morris, that young gentleman came over in the packet with us.' I turned round as if to examine his person, in order that I might reply more decidedly to her remark, but in reality merely to indulge her with another look. 'I think he did,' I at length replied, without altering my position. 'He is certainly one of the finest young men I have ever seen.' I felt my arm gently pressed by the white hand of my companion, as blushing deeply she replied with vivacity, 'Oh yes, it is he—I am sure it is he, and, indeed, I now recollect having seen him before at the Opera. I wonder who he is,' she pursued, forgetting herself entirely in the pleasure my remark had afforded her, 'I should so much like to know him!' She had scarcely, however, uttered this last remark, when a sudden consciousness once more brought a blush, even of deeper dye, into her cheek. At that moment the young stranger looked round, and the confusion of Emily was complete. I affected neither to have heard what she said, nor to have noticed the high suffusion of her features, but, fixing my eyes on the monument raised by Buonaparte to commemorate his anticipated victories over England, continued to speak of it until I fancied she had sufficient time to recover from her embarrassment. 'By heavens, I will speak to him—she shall know him!' I mentally ex-

claimed, as we now pursued our course along the ramparts. 'We shall meet him in the next turn, and I will make it a point to accost him.'"

This interesting young man, with whom the party become intimately acquainted, only turns out, after Miss Emily has fallen desperately in love with him, to have a wife of his own, who, however, obligingly destroys herself in the nick of time,—so the young couple marry and are very happy; our author never making a comment on his hero's conduct in engaging Miss Emily's affections, knowing himself to be married. Two duels occur in the first volume; and through the remaining two, the only plot developed is that of a set of swindlers. The journal of a *rouge-et-noir* player alone deserves any thing like exception from this general censure; for there is a character of truth about it, which may, at least, serve as a warning against the too fascinating vice of gambling. We quote one dialogue as a sample of the rest.

"Do you know, my dear friend, that I have some serious thoughts of settling myself in life? 'What the devil do you mean?' he replied, starting with surprise. 'Surely you have no intention of marrying now that Harriet is gone?' 'I can assure you, though, that I have,' I returned somewhat warmly; for, in fact, I felt humiliated at the idea so pertinaciously entertained by O'Flaherty, that no other woman could be suited to me so well as his antiquated sister; nor was my annoyance at all diminished, when, after I had given this assurance, the baronet raised his hands and eyes to heaven, exclaiming,—'Bless my heart, who would have thought it? Well indeed may it be said, that wonders never cease!' 'Wonders!' I returned angrily, 'surely Sir Brien O'Flaherty, there can be no great wonder in this! Although Major Nimbleton has never yet made my legs the subject of his commendation, I dare say they are not more crooked than some that he has eulogised, neither are they less deficient in calf.' 'Nay, my dear Morris, I meant nothing personal, I assure you; but are you seriously thinking of marrying?' 'Seriously,' I returned. 'The fact is, I am anxious to get an heir to that earldom which is, you know, lying dormant in our family; and as I am likely soon to acquire a reputation for literature, that circumstance will of course be the means of reflecting honour on my son. With me, therefore, I am satisfied you will be of opinion that I have no time to lose.' 'Most decidedly not,' returned the baronet, eagerly and somewhat maliciously; 'you certainly have but very little time to lose if you wish to get a son and heir; but are you quite sure—' 'Of what?' I interrupted. 'That the lady whom you propose marrying is not past the age of producing that son and heir?' 'She is young and beautiful as an angel,' I returned proudly; 'do you think, my dear O'Flaherty, that I would bestow the name of Morris on any woman who was not?' The baronet smiled satirically, 'But are you also quite certain—' 'Of what?' I again demanded, rising from my seat and stretching out my tall and vigorous frame to its full height, 'surely you do not mean to question my own capability?' 'Oh, no, certainly not,' he replied. 'I merely meant to ask if you were quite certain of obtaining the title?' 'Certain of it! As much so, my dear friend, as I am of getting an heir to it.' 'But how do you know it will be a boy?'"

We think it quite unnecessary to support our opinion by further extract. Trash can

speak for itself; and we are only surprised at the publication of such a book, where any judgment might be exercised in selection. It may be a difficult thing to publish nothing but what is very good; but surely it would be easy not to publish any thing so decidedly bad.

Sir T. Munro's Life and Correspondence.
Vol. III.

[Second Notice: conclusion.]

WE observe that several of the letters in the correspondence between Sir T. Munro and the Duke of Wellington, which were quoted from this volume in the last *Literary Gazette*, have been seized by the political press for political purposes;—adduced, on one side, as evidence of the unfeeling and despotic character of the illustrious duke, from his earliest military life; and defended, on the other, as proof of nothing beyond the inevitable horrors of war. But as such discussions do not consist with the nature of our work, we only allude to them in order to set ourselves right with the public, and offer a very brief remark. It is certainly impossible to read the sentiments expressed in these letters, and the style in which they are couched, without being struck at the recklessness of human suffering which is presented to our contemplation: but they were selected by us for no sake of individual application, and only on the simple ground of being the most interesting examples of the work, illustrating in a terrible degree the general evils and miseries of warfare and conquest. We could not fairly have reviewed the book without transcribing documents so illustrative and remarkable; and all that we wish to have understood is, that though they are very susceptible of being turned to party purposes, they have not seduced us from our principle, of not allowing politics to poison a page devoted to literature and science.

With this premised, we resume our remarks on the important volume before us. The following is a playful specimen of Munro's correspondence on common topics, and contrasts well with those masterly views which his official letters display on the subject of our Eastern policy. It is to his sister, and "in allusion to a lady who used to devote her whole attention to the care of her husband's health.

Cundapore, September 7th, 1800.

"A wife cannot be gifted with a more dangerous talent. Such women be never at rest when their husbands sleep well a-nights; they are never at ease except when the poor man is ailing, that they may have the pleasure of recovering him again; it gratifies both their medical vanity and their love of power, by making him more dependent upon them; and it likewise gratifies all the finer feelings of romance. What a treasure, what a rich subject I shall be about ten years hence, when shivering at every breeze, for the laboratory of such a wife! when my withered carcass would be made to undergo an endless succession of experiments for the benefit of the medical world! I should be forced, in order to escape her prescriptions, to conceal my complaints when I was really sick, and to go out and take medicine by stealth, as a man goes to the club to drink, when he is unhappily linked to a sober wife. Were Heaven, for some wise purpose, to deliver me into the hands of a nostrum-skilled wife, it would in an instant dissipate all my dreams of retiring to spend my latter days in indolence and quiet. I would see with grief that I was doomed to enter upon a more

active career than that in which I had been so long engaged; for I would consider her and myself as two hostile powers, commencing a war in which both would be continually exerting all the resources of their genius; she to circumvent me and throw me into the hospital, and I to escape captivity and elixirs. No modern war could be more inveterate—for it could terminate only with the death of one or other of the combatants. If, notwithstanding the strength of my conjugal affection, the natural principle of self-preservation should be still stronger, and make me lament to survive her, I imagine my eating heartily and sleeping soundly would very soon bring about her dissolution."

The next, from a letter to Mr. Kirkman Finlay, in 1818, is a pleasing specimen of the love of native land in a distant clime: it will be seen that Sir Thomas had been reading Rob Roy.

"Baillie Jarvie is a credit to our town; and I could almost swear that I have seen both him and his father, the deacon afore him, in the Salt-market; and I trust that if I am spared, and get back there again, I shall see some of his worthy descendants walking in his steps. Had the baillie been here, we could have shewn him many greater thieves; but none so respectable as Rob Roy. The difference between the Mahratta and the Highland Robs is, that the one does from choice what the other did from necessity; for a Mahratta would rather get ten pounds by plunder, than a hundred by an honest calling, whether in the Salt-market or the Gallowgate. I am thinking, as the boys in Scotland say, I am thinking, provost, that I am wasting my time very idly in this country; and that it would be, or at least would look wiser, to be living quietly and doosly at home. Were I now there, instead of running about the country with camps here, I might at this moment be both pleasantly and profitably employed in gathering black boyds with you among the braes near the Largs. There is no enjoyment in this country equal to it; and I heartily wish that I were once more fairly among the bushes with you, even at the risk of being stickit by yon drove of wild knowte that looked so sharply after us. Had they found us asleep in the dyke, they would have made us repent breaking the Sabbath; although I thought there was no great harm in doing such a thing in your company."

Towards the close of the volume, when Sir Thomas was Governor of Madras, there is an important and admirable minute upon our Indian empire, which merits the profound attention of every one interested in its rule or preservation. From a multitude of excellent observations we select a few passages, apposite not only to India, but to England.

Police.—"What is usually called police can seldom prevent crimes; it can seldom do more than secure the greater part of the offenders. Much has been said and written in favour of a preventive police; but I do not know that the attempt to establish it has ever been successful in any country. When a vigilant police renders detection and punishment more certain, it no doubt acts as a preventive, in so far as it deters from the commission of crime. The only efficient preventive is the improvement of manners, in which the punishment of offences can have very little share. A moderate assessment, by enabling all to find employment and to live, is, next to the amelioration of manners, the thing best calculated in this country to diminish crimes. It is generally found that theft and robbery are most frequent

in districts over-assessed; and that in seasons of scarcity, they become common in districts in which they were before of rare occurrence."

Policy.—"Our great error in this country, during a long course of years, has been too much precipitation in attempting to better the condition of the people, with hardly any knowledge of the means by which it was to be accomplished, and, indeed, without seeming to think that any other than good intentions were necessary. It is a dangerous system of government in a country, of which our knowledge is very imperfect, to be constantly urged by the desire of settling every thing permanently. To do every thing in a hurry, and in consequence wrong, and in our zeal for permanency, to put the remedy out of our reach. The ruling vice of our government is innovation; and its innovation has been so little guided by a knowledge of the people, that though made after what was thought by us to be mature discussion, must appear to them as little better than the result of mere caprice. We have, in our anxiety to make every thing as English as possible in a country which resembles England in nothing, attempted," &c. [Sir T. goes into details.] "If we make a summary comparison of the advantages and disadvantages which have occurred to the natives from our government, the result, I fear, will hardly be so much in its favour as it ought to have been. They are more secure from the calamities both of foreign war and internal commotions; their persons and property are more secure from violence; they cannot be wantonly punished, or their property seized, by persons in power; and their taxation is, on the whole, lighter. But, on the other hand, they have no share in making laws for themselves—little in administering them, except in very subordinate offices; they can rise to no high station, civil or military; they are every where regarded as an inferior race, and often rather as vassals or servants, than as the ancient owners and masters of the country. It is not enough that we confer on the natives the benefits of just laws and of moderate taxation, unless we endeavour to raise their character; but, under a foreign government, there are so many causes which tend to depress it, that it is not easy to prevent it from sinking. It is an old observation, that he who loses his liberty loses half his virtue. This is true of nations as well as of individuals. To have no property scarcely degrades more in one case, than in the other to have property at the disposal of a foreign government in which we have no share. The enslaved nation loses the privileges of a nation, as the slave does those of a freeman; it loses the privilege of taxing itself, of making its own laws, of having any share in their administration, or in the general government of the country. British India has none of these privileges; it has not even that of being ruled by a despot of its own; for to a nation which has lost its liberty, it is still a privilege to have its countryman, and not a foreigner, as its ruler. Nations always take a part with their government, whether free or despotic, against foreigners. Against an invasion of foreigners the national character is always engaged; and in such a cause the people often contend as strenuously in the defence of a despot as of a free government. It is not the arbitrary power of a national sovereign, but subjugation to a foreign one, that destroys national character and extinguishes national spirit. When a people cease to have a national character to maintain, they lose the mainspring of whatever is laudable both in public

and in private life, and the private sinks with the public character."

The Press.—(in a letter to Sir Graham Moore).—"I feel more interest in Malta than Gibraltar, and I would rather see Rhodes than either, because it is more connected with the ancient Grecians, whom I admire above all nations, not even excepting the Romans. These nations had not the benefit of the art of printing, and from the effects which it has of late years produced in our own country, I am not sure that they were not as well without it. Perfect liberty of the press would be an excellent thing if we could have it without its licentiousness, but this is impossible; and I therefore suspect that it will one day become necessary to increase the restrictions upon it, for it is an instrument by means of which it is much easier among the lower orders of the people to do evil than good. A writer like Tom Paine can produce mischief almost immediately, which it may require years to remedy. I could hardly have believed that the press could have done what it did in the case of the queen, or that such a clamour could ever have been raised about such a woman. It appears, however, to have now subsided, and I trust that the nation will feel the comfort of having in some degree recovered its senses, and endeavour to retain them."

The Fine Arts: Portrait Painting.—(to his sister).—"Lady Munro has just received your picture, which Jesse calls a speaking likeness. Lady M. says that it is very like, but that it wants something. I rather imagine that it wants nothing; but that it has got something which it ought not to have. An English artist is never satisfied with the quiet, sober grace of beauty, he always adds what he thinks will make it more striking, and I suppose that he has given you a pertish, smartish look like one of his exhibition heads. If Old Hicky at Madras were twenty years younger, I would rather have your picture by him than any English painter, for none of them ever give a true likeness of a lady. You may recollect the picture for which Lady M. sat so often at home: she has had one manufactured here by a French artist, which she thinks very like. It is such a striking likeness, that when it was shewn to me with great exultation, I could not find out for whom it was intended. Mrs. Erskine has been equally fortunate at home; she has sent out her picture, her very image—another speaking likeness, I suppose. It looks about five-and-twenty, and is as like any other woman as her, but more like a milliner's girl than any thing else. It is very odd that women never know what is like them; but the case is perhaps the same with the men; but, my goodness! what can be the cause of it? It is, however, lucky for the women, and for the painters too, that they can be easily pleased by a picture which does not in the least resemble the original. What a heap of stuff about pictures!"

Free Trade.—(to Kirkman Finlay, Aug. 1825).—"I hope that you are a friend to free trade for public servants, as well as for other articles; and that you do not think that men ought to have a monopoly of offices, because they come from a particular town; or that we should call them China, when we know that they come from the Delft-house. I find, however, that there is no shaking off early prejudice, and becoming quite impartial, as a friend to free trade ought to be; I find that, notwithstanding my long exposure to other climates, I am still Glasgow ware; for if I had not been so, I should not, when I saw your opinion quoted

by Mr. Huskisson, in support of his measures, have felt as much gratification as if I had had some share in the matter myself. I remember, when I was in Somerville and Gordon's house, about the time of the appearance of the 'Wealth of Nations,' that the Glasgow merchants were as proud of the work as if they had written it themselves; and that some of them said it was no wonder that Adam Smith had written such a book, as he had had the advantage of their society, in which the same doctrines were circulated with the punch every day. It is surprising to think that we should only just now be beginning to act upon them; the delay is certainly not very creditable to our policy. Our best apology is, perhaps, the American and the French revolutionary wars, during the long course of which the nation was so harassed, that there was no time for changing the old system. The nation was just beginning to recover from the American war, when the Revolution in France began; and had that event not taken place, I have no doubt that Mr. Pitt would have done what we are now doing. I am not sure that you are not indebted to your old friend, the East India Company, for the measure not having been longer delayed. The attack upon their monopoly by the delegates in 1812-13, excited discussions, not only upon their privileges, but upon all privileges and restrictions, and the true principles of trade, which probably prepared the minds of men for acceding to the new system, sooner than they would otherwise have done. Even now there seems to be too much solicitude about protecting duties: they may, for a limited time, be expedient, where capital cannot be easily withdrawn, but in all other cases why not abolish them at once? There is another point on which anxiety is shewn, where I think there ought to be none—I mean that of other nations granting similar remissions on our trade. Why should we trouble ourselves about this? We ought surely not to be restrained from doing ourselves good, by taking their goods as cheap as we can get them, merely because they won't follow our example? If they will not make our goods cheaper, and take more of them, they will at least take what they did before; so that we suffer no loss on this, while we gain on the other side. I think it is better that we should have no engagements with foreign nations about reciprocal duties, and that it will be more convenient to leave them to their own discretion in fixing the rate, whether high or low."

The following letter touches on the same great question; but we conclude with it, as altogether a charming example of the writer's most interesting correspondence—so full of wisdom, playfulness, and natural goodness of heart.

To *Kirkman Finlay, Esq.*

Madras, 10th May, 1827.

"My dear sir,—I had great pleasure in reading your letter of the 23d February, 1826, because it reminds me of old times and places which I always think of with delight, and because I see from it that you are not involved in any of the joint-stock companies. I had great confidence in your judgment; but the rage for speculation was so general, that I thought it just possible that you might have gone with the spate. I am glad that it is not so; and I hope that ministers will not be alarmed by clamour, but go on steadily, and remove all the absurd restrictions which have been heaped upon the trade and industry of the nation. What castle is this you have got

into? I read it Castle Howard at first, but thinking that could not be right, I have been trying again, and can make nothing of it unless it be Toward or Foward. I believe I must go to the spot in order to ascertain the true name. I hope you have got plenty of knowt, and stane dykes, and black boyds. The dykes are useful for more things than one; they keep us in the practice of louping, they help to ripen the black boyds, and they enable us to parley with the knowt without danger. You are perfectly correct, I believe, in your orthography of the black boyds, at least we spelt them your way when I belonged to the grammar-school, between fifty and sixty years ago. I must not do so un-Glasgow-like a thing as not to reply to your recommendation of Lieutenant Campbell, of Ormodale. He is a promising young man, but he is out of my hands at present, as he has lately been appointed by the commander-in-chief to a staff office with our troops at Penang, and I have no doubt that he will push his way in the service. I am afraid, from what I have read somewhere lately, of there being twenty-five thousand Irish weavers and labourers about Glasgow, that there can be very few of what you call right proper Glasgow-men left. I suspect that you have not now many of the pure old breed of right proper Glasgow weavers whom I remember about the grammar-school wind and the back of the relief kirk. They are probably now like a Highland regiment of which I once heard an old sergeant say, that 'what with Irish and what with English, they were now no better than other men.'"

Sir W. Scott on Demonology and Witchcraft.

[Second notice:—Conclusion.]

THE descent of ancient customs and superstitions is another of the topics on which Sir Walter is particularly happy, mixing antiquarian lore and critical acumen with the flowers of fable, in the most pleasing style. We copy two or three of the briefest illustrations.

"Gixas, or Nickas, a river or ocean god, worshipped on the shores of the Baltic, seems to have taken uncontested possession of the attributes of Neptune. Amid the twilight winters and overpowering tempests of these gloomy regions, he had been not unnaturally chosen as the power most adverse to man; and the supernatural character with which he was invested, has descended to our time under two different aspects. The Nixas of the Germans is one of those fascinating and lovely fays whom the ancients termed Naiads; and, unless her pride is insulted, or her jealousy awakened by an inconstant lover, her temper is generally mild, and her actions beneficent. The Old Nick known in England is an equally genuine descendant of the northern sea god, and possesses a larger portion of his powers and terrors. The British sailor, who fears nothing else, confesses his terror for this terrible being, and believes him the author of almost all the various calamities to which the precarious life of a seaman is so continually exposed. . . .

"Saxo Grammaticus tells us of the fame of two Norse princes or chiefs, who had formed what was called a brotherhood in arms, implying not only the firmest friendship and constant support during all the adventures which they should undertake in life, but binding them by a solemn compact, that after the death of either, the survivor should descend alive into the sepulchre of his brother-in-arms, and consent to be buried along with him. The task of fulfilling this dreadful com-

pact fell upon Asmund, his companion Assueit having been slain in battle. The tomb was formed after the ancient northern custom in what was called the age of hills,—that is, when it was usual to bury persons of distinguished merit or rank on some conspicuous spot, which was crowned with a mound. With this purpose a deep narrow vault was constructed, to be the apartment of the future tomb over which the sepulchral heap was to be piled. Here they deposited arms, trophies, poured forth perhaps the blood of victims, introduced into the tomb the war-horses of the champions; and when these rites had been duly paid, the body of Assueit was placed in the dark and narrow house, while his faithful brother-in-arms entered and sat down by the corpse, without a word or look which testified regret or unwillingness to fulfil his fearful engagement. The soldiers who had witnessed this singular interment of the dead and living, rolled a huge stone to the mouth of the tomb, and piled so much earth and stones above the spot as made a mound visible from a great distance, and then, with a loud lamentation for the loss of such undaunted leaders, they dispersed themselves like a flock which has lost its shepherd. Years passed away after years, and a century had elapsed, ere a noble Swedish rover, bound upon some high adventure, and supported by a gallant band of followers, arrived in the valley which took its name from the tomb of the brethren-in-arms. The story was told to the strangers, whose leader determined on opening the sepulchre, partly because, as already hinted, it was reckoned a heroic action to brave the anger of departed heroes by violating their tombs; partly to attain the arms and swords of proof with which the deceased had done their great actions. He set his soldiers to work, and soon removed the earth and stones from one side of the mound, and laid bare the entrance. But the stoutest of the rovers started back when, instead of the silence of a tomb, they heard within horrid cries, the clash of swords, the clang of armour, and all the noise of a mortal combat between two furious champions. A young warrior was let down into the profound tomb by a cord, which was drawn up shortly after, in hopes of news from beneath. But when the adventurer descended, some one threw him from the cord, and took his place in the noose. When the rope was pulled up, the soldiers, instead of their companion, beheld Asmund, the survivor of the brethren-in-arms. He rushed into the open air, his sword drawn in his hand, his armour half torn from his body, the left side of his face almost scratched off, as by the talons of some wild beast. He had no sooner appeared in the light of day, than with the improvisatory poetic talent, which these champions often united with heroic strength and bravery, he poured forth a string of verses containing the history of his hundred years' conflict within the tomb. It seems that no sooner was the sepulchre closed, than the corpse of the slain Assueit arose from the ground, inspired by some ravenous goule, and having first torn to pieces and devoured the horses which had been entombed with them, threw himself upon the companion who had just given him such a sign of devoted friendship, in order to treat him in the same manner. The hero, no way disconcerted by the horrors of his situation, took to his arms, and defended himself manfully against Assueit, or rather against the evil demon who tenanted that champion's body. In this manner the living brother waged a preternatural combat,

which had endured during a whole century; when Asmund, at last obtaining the victory, prostrated his enemy, and by driving, as he boasted, a stake through his body, had finally reduced him to the state of quiet becoming a tenant of the tomb. Having chanted the triumphant account of his contest and victory, this mangled conqueror fell dead before them. The body of Asmuir was taken out of the tomb, burnt, and the ashes dispersed to heaven; whilst that of the victor, now lifeless, and without a companion, was deposited there, so that it was hoped his slumbers might remain undisturbed. The precautions taken against Asmuir's reviving a second time, remind us of those adopted in the Greek islands, and in the Turkish provinces, against the vampire. It affords also a derivation of the ancient English law in case of suicide, when a stake was driven through the body, originally to keep it secure in the tomb.*

The tracing of dwarfs and gnomes from the northern people, Laps, Fins, &c. of small stature, and industrious miners and smelters of metals, who sought refuge in caves* from the conquering advances of the Ase, is excellently done; and Satan, with his tail and cloven feet, is as well derived from Pan, or some master satyr of classic celebrity. Nor are the fairy histories less prolific, or less interesting in our author's magic picture. Sir Walter pays a merited compliment to the previous exploits of Mr. Crofton Croker in this field, richer in fancy than that of the Cloth of Gold; and in concluding, bids a very poetical farewell to the once "good neighbours," in which we join him with all our soul; for we well remember having seen some of the last of them ourselves, on the very spot he so beautifully describes at page 119, when we were many years younger than he was on his visit to Glammis Castle. We extract the *Vale*.

"We are then to take leave of this fascinating article of the popular creed, having in it so much of interest to the imagination, that we almost envy the credulity of those who, in the gentle moonlight of a summer night in England, amid the tangled glades of a deep forest, or the turfy swell of her romantic commons, could fancy they saw the fairies tracing their sportive ring. But it is in vain to regret illusions which, however engaging, must of necessity yield their place before the increase of knowledge, like shadows at the advance of morn. These superstitions have already served their best and most useful purpose, having been embalmed in the poetry of Milton and of Shakespeare, as well as writers only inferior to these great names. Of Spenser we must say nothing, because in his *Fairy Queen*, the title is the only circumstance which connects his splendid allegory with the popular superstition; and, as he uses it, means nothing

* "These oppressed, yet dreaded fugitives, obtained, naturally enough, the character of the German spirits called Kobold, from which the English Goblin and the Scottish Bogle, by some inversion and alteration of pronunciation, are evidently derived. The Kobolds were a species of gnomes, who haunted the dark and solitary places, and were often seen in the mines, where they seemed to imitate the labours of the miners, and sometimes took pleasure in frustrating their objects, and rendering their toil unfruitful. Sometimes they were malignant, especially if neglected or insulted; but sometimes also they were indulgent to individuals whom they took under their protection. When a miner, therefore, hit upon a rich vein of ore, the inference commonly was, not that he possessed more skill, industry, or even luck, than his fellow-workmen, but that the spirits of the mine had directed him to the treasure. The employment and apparent occupation of these subterranean gnomes, or fiends, led very naturally to identify the Fin, or Lapslander, with the Kobold."

more than an Utopia, or nameless country. With the fairy popular creed fell, doubtless, many subordinate articles of credulity in England; but the belief in witches kept its ground."

And horribly fruitful it was in cruelty, crime, and murder; the dark chapter of which is fearfully unfolded in several of the ensuing letters.*

"In the earlier period of the church of Rome, witchcraft is frequently alluded to, and a capital punishment assigned to those who were supposed to have accomplished by sorcery the death of others, or to have attempted, by false prophecies, or otherwise, under pretext of consulting with the spiritual world, to make innovation in the state; but no general denunciation against witchcraft itself, as a league with the enemy of man, or desertion of the Deity, and a crime *sui generis*, appears to have been so acted upon, until the later period of the sixteenth century, when the papal system had attained its highest pitch of power and of corruption. The influence of the churchmen was, in early times, secure; and they rather endeavoured, by the fabrication of false miracles, to prolong the blind veneration of the people, than to vex others, and weary themselves by secret investigations into dubious and mystical trespasses, in which, probably, the higher and better instructed members of the clerical order put as little faith at that time as they do now. Did there remain a mineral fountain, respected for the cures which it had wrought, a huge oak tree, or venerated mount, which beauty of situation had recommended to traditional respect; the fathers of the Roman church were in policy reluctant to abandon such impressive spots, or to represent them as exclusively the rendezvous of witches, or of evil spirits. On the contrary, by assigning the virtues of the spring, or the beauty of the tree, to the guardianship of some saint, they acquired, as it were, for the defence of their own doctrine, a frontier fortress which they wrested from the enemy, and which it was at least needless to dismantle, if it could be conveniently garrisoned and defended. Thus, the church secured possession of many beautiful pieces of scenery, as Mr. Whitefield is said to have grudged to the devil the monopoly of all the fine tunes."

A remarkable passage in Monstrelet puts in a clear view the point aimed at by the Catholics in thus confusing and blending the doctrines of heresy and the practice of witchcraft; and how a meeting of inoffensive Protestants could be cunningly identified with a Sabbath of hags and fiends. "In this year (1459), in the town of Arras, and county of Artois, arose, through a terrible and melancholy chance, an opinion called, I know not why, the religion of *Vaudoisie*. This sect consisted, it is said, of certain persons, both men and women, who, under cloud of night, by the power of the devil, repaired to some solitary spot, amid woods and deserts, where the devil appeared before them in a human form, save that his visage is never perfectly visible to them; read to the assembly a book of his ordinances, informing them how he would be obeyed; distributed a very little money, and a plentiful meal, which was concluded by a scene of general profligacy; after which, each one of the party was conveyed

* In these, ample use is made of Pitcairn's Collection of Criminal Trials in Scotland (Edin. 4to.), of which the Sixth Part, now lying upon our table, reproaches us with the neglect of itself and precursors; but, deserving of every encouragement as the publication is, we have only once found an opportunity of noticing its high claims upon public favour.

home to her or his own habitation. On accusations of access to such acts of madness," continues Monstrelet, "several creditable persons of the town of Arras were seized and imprisoned, along with some foolish women and persons of little consequence. These were so horribly tortured, that some of them admitted the truth of the whole accusations, and said, besides, that they had seen and recognised in their nocturnal assembly, many persons of rank, prelates, seigneurs, and governors of baillages and cities, being such names as the examiners had suggested to the persons examined, while they constrained them by torture to impeach the persons to whom they belonged. Several of those who had been thus informed against were arrested, thrown into prison, and tortured for so long a time, that they also were obliged to confess what was charged against them. After this, those of mean condition were executed and inhumanly burnt; while the richer and more powerful of the accused ransomed themselves by sums of money, to avoid the punishment and the shame attending it. Many even of those also confessed being persuaded to take that course by the interrogators, who promised them indemnity for life and fortune. Some there were, of a truth, who suffered with marvellous patience and constancy the torments inflicted on them, and would confess nothing imputed to their charge; but they, too, had to give large sums to the judges, who exacted that such of them as, notwithstanding their mishandling, were still able to move, should banish themselves from that part of the country." Monstrelet winds up this shocking narrative by informing us, "that it ought not to be concealed, that the whole accusation was a stratagem of wicked men for their own covetous purposes, and in order, by these false accusations and forced confessions, to destroy the life, fame, and fortune of wealthy persons."

Thus was the superstition of the multitude then, like the ignorance of the many at all times, made the cover for religious persecution and civil oppression. The last of the witches put to death in Great Britain was little more than a century ago.

"In the year 1722, a sheriff-depute of Sutherland, Captain David Ross of Littledean, took it upon him, in flagrant violation of the then established rules of jurisdiction, to pronounce the last sentence of death for witchcraft which was ever passed in Scotland. The victim was an insane old woman belonging to the parish of Loth, who had so little idea of her situation, as to rejoice at the sight of the fire which was destined to consume her. She had a daughter lame both of hands and feet, a circumstance attributed to the witch's having been used to transform her into a pony, and get her shod by the devil. It does not appear that any punishment was inflicted for this cruel abuse of the law on the person of a creature so helpless; but the son of the lame daughter, he himself distinguished by the same misfortune, was living so lately as to receive the charity of the present Marchioness of Stafford, Countess of Sutherland in her own right, to whom the poor of her extensive county are as well known as those of the higher order. Since this deplorable action, there has been no judicial interference in Scotland on account of witchcraft, unless to prevent explosions of popular enmity against people suspected of such a crime, of which some instances could be produced. The remains of the superstition sometimes occur; there can be no doubt that the

vulgar are still addicted to the custom of scoring above the breath,* (as it is termed), and other counter-spells, evincing that the belief in witchcraft is only asleep, and might in remote corners be again awakened to deeds of blood. An instance or two may be quoted, chiefly as facts known to the author himself. In a remote part of the Highlands, an ignorant and malignant woman seems really to have meditated the destruction of her neighbour's property, by placing in a cowhouse, or byre, as we call it, a pot of baked clay, containing locks of hair, parings of nails, and other trumpery. This precious spell was discovered, the design conjectured, and the witch would have been torn to pieces, had not a high-spirited and excellent lady in the neighbourhood gathered some of her people (though these were not very fond of the service), and by main force taken the unfortunate creature out of the hands of the populace. The formidable spell is now in my possession. About two years since, as they were taking down the walls of a building formerly used as a feeding-house for cattle, in the town of Dalkeith, there was found below the threshold-stone, the withered heart of some animal stuck full of many scores of pins;—a counter-charm, according to tradition, against the operations of witchcraft on the cattle which are kept within. Among the almost innumerable droves of bullocks which come down every year from the Highlands for the south, there is scarce one but has a curious knot upon his tail, which is also a precaution, lest an evil eye, or an evil spell, may do the animal harm.

The last letter is upon astrology and ghosts; but we have so far exceeded our bounds, that we must allow neither star nor phantom to mislead us much farther. Sir Walter explains away many a well-authenticated (false) fact: the following, though said to be in print, is new to us.

"The remarkable circumstance of Thomas, the second Lord Lyttelton, prophesying his own death within a few minutes, upon the information of an apparition, has been always quoted as a true story. But of late it has been said and published, that the unfortunate nobleman had previously determined to take poison, and of course had it in his own power to ascertain the execution of the prediction. It was no doubt singular that a man, who meditated his exit from the world, should have chosen to play such a trick on his friends. But it is still more credible that a whimsical man should do so wild a thing, than that a messenger should be sent from the dead, to tell a libertine at what precise hour he should expire.

"The following story," continues the author on the same point, "was narrated to me by my friend Mr. William Clerk, chief clerk to the Jury Court, Edinburgh, when he first learned it, now nearly thirty years ago, from a passenger in the mail coach. With Mr. Clerk's consent, I gave the story at that time to poor Mat Lewis, who published it with a ghost-ballad which he adjusted on the same theme. From the minuteness of the original detail, however, the narrative is better calculated for prose than verse; and more especially, as the friend to whom it was originally communicated, is one of the most accurate, intelligent, and acute persons whom I have known in the course of my life, I am willing to preserve the precise story in this place. It was about the eventful year 1800, when the Emperor Paul laid his ill-judged embargo on British trade,

that my friend Mr. William Clerk, on a journey to London, found himself in company, in the mail-coach, with a seafaring man of middle age and respectable appearance, who announced himself as master of a vessel in the Baltic trade, and a sufferer by the embargo. In the course of the desultory conversation which takes place on such occasions, the seaman observed, in compliance with a common superstition, 'I wish we may have good luck on our journey—there is a magpie.' 'And why should that be unlucky?' said my friend. 'I cannot tell you that,' replied the sailor; 'but all the world agrees that one magpie bodes bad luck—two are not so bad, but three are the devil. I never saw three magpies but twice, and once I had near lost my vessel, and the second I fell from a horse, and was hurt.' This conversation led Mr. Clerk to observe, that he supposed he believed also in ghosts, since he credited such auguries. 'And if I do,' said the sailor, 'I may have my own reasons for doing so; and he spoke this in a deep and serious manner, implying that he felt deeply what he was saying. On being further urged, he confessed, that if he could believe his own eyes, there was one ghost at least which he had seen repeatedly. He then told his story as I now relate it. Our mariner had, in his youth, gone mate of a slave vessel from Liverpool, of which town he seemed to be a native. The captain of the vessel was a man of a variable temper, sometimes kind and courteous to his men, but subject to fits of humour, dislike, and passion, during which he was very violent, tyrannical, and cruel. He took a particular dislike at one sailor aboard, an elderly man, called Bill Jones, or some such name. He seldom spoke to this person without threats and abuse, which the old man, with the license which sailors take in merchant vessels, was very apt to return. On one occasion, Bill Jones appeared slow in getting out on the yard to hand a sail. The captain, according to custom, abused the seaman as a lubberly rascal, who got fat by leaving his duty to other people. The man made a saucy answer, almost amounting to mutiny; on which, in a towering passion, the captain ran down to his cabin, and returned with a blunderbuss loaded with slugs, with which he took deliberate aim at the supposed mutineer, fired, and mortally wounded him. The man was handed down from the yard, and stretched on the deck, evidently dying. He fixed his eyes on the captain, and said, 'Sir, you have done for me; but I will never leave you.' The captain, in return, swore at him for a fat lubber, and said he would have him thrown into the slave-kettle, where they made food for the negroes, and see how much fat he had got. The man died; his body was actually thrown into the slave-kettle; and the narrator observed, with a naïveté which confirmed the extent of his own belief in the truth of what he told, 'There was not much fat about him after all.' The captain told the crew they must keep absolute silence on the subject of what had passed; and as the mate was not willing to give an explicit and absolute promise, he ordered him to be confined below. After a day or two, he came to the mate, and demanded, if he had an intention to deliver him up for trial when the vessel got home. The mate, who was tired of close confinement in that sultry climate, spoke his commander fair, and obtained his liberty. When he mingled among the crew once more, he found them impressed with the idea, not unnatural in their situation, that the ghost of the dead man appeared among them when they had a spell of

duty, especially if a sail was to be handed, on which occasion the spectre was sure to be out upon the yard before any of the crew. The narrator had seen this apparition himself repeatedly—he believed the captain saw it also, but he took no notice of it for some time, and the crew, terrified at the violent temper of the man, dared not call his attention to it. Thus, they held on their course homeward, with great fear and anxiety. At length the captain invited the mate, who was now in a sort of favour, to go down to the cabin and take a glass of grog with him. In this interview, he assumed a very grave and anxious aspect. 'I need not tell you, Jack,' he said, 'what sort of hand we have got on board with us—He told me he would never leave me, and he has kept his word—You only see him now and then, but he is always by my side, and never out of my sight. At this very moment I see him—I am determined to bear it no longer, and I have resolved to leave you.' The mate replied, that his leaving the vessel while out of the sight of any land was impossible. He advised, that if the captain apprehended any bad consequences from what had happened, he should run for the west of France or Ireland, and there go ashore, and leave him, the mate, to carry the vessel into Liverpool. The captain only shook his head gloomily, and reiterated his determination to leave the ship. At this moment, the mate was called to the deck for some purpose or other, and the instant he got up the companion-ladder, he heard a splash in the water, and looking over the ship's side, saw that the captain had thrown himself into the sea from the quarter-gallery, and was running astern at the rate of six knots an hour. When just about to sink, he seemed to make a last exertion, sprang half out of the water, and clasped his hands towards the mate, calling, 'By —, Bill is with me now!' and then sunk, to be seen no more."

And here must be our "no more" also. The mystic web of our review is finished; and we have only to repeat, that a more interesting volume for all ages, and a more proper volume for the correction of idle phantasies in the young, could not have been written.

Tales of other Days. By J. Y. A. With Illustrations by George Cruikshank; engraved by J. Thompson and S. T. Williams. pp. 250. London, 1830. Effingham Wilson.

THESE tales having already "appeared before the public," and received their due meed of critical commendation, we have only to speak of their Illustrations, which are very droll, very characteristic, and very cleverly executed. The volume so ornamented is quite the thing for a pass-time.

Full Annals of the Revolution in France, in 1830. By William Hone; illustrated with Engravings. 8vo. pp. 128. Double columns. London, 1830. Tegg.

A CHEAP and ample account of the remarkable revolution which has given a new, and, if well-directed, a glorious aspect to the political state not only of France but of Europe. It is chronologically arranged, *de die in diem*, and seems to be as fairly compiled as the materials allowed. No doubt many of the circumstances are invented, distorted, and misrepresented; but still they are the most authentic that could be got at; though we have also to recollect, that the more important the influence of the periodical press has become, (and it is indeed

* "Drawing blood, that is, by two cuts in the form of a cross on the witch's forehead, confided in all throughout Scotland as the most powerful counter-charm."

an engine of prodigious power), the more likely is it to be systematically employed to promote the purposes of party, rather than to disseminate the truth. In what he has done, Mr. Hone appears to have used a sound discretion.

The Literary Policy of the Church of Rome exhibited in an Account of her Damnable Catalogues or Indexes, both prohibitory and expurgatory; with various illustrative Extracts, Anecdotes, and Remarks. By the Rev. J. Mendham, M.A. Second edition. 8vo. pp. 371. London, 1830. James Duncan.

THIS volume contains a vast mass of literary research; and though directed to a particular theological subject, abounds in curious anecdotes, applicable to points of general literature for about three centuries. The author is a Tory and High Churchman; and his book is dedicated to Sir Robert Inglis, the Protestant Member for Oxford University: it may therefore be supposed that it is an exposure of the Church of Rome in its interference with the propagation of free opinions, and with a strong leaning to the doctrines of the Reformation.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

THE SLAVE TRADE: LANDER'S EXPEDITION, &c. &c.*

H. M. S. Atholl, *West Coast of Africa, July 14, 1830*

NOTWITHSTANDING all our endeavours to suppress the slave-trade, it is still carried on with unabated vigour. It is estimated, that of the vessels employed in this unnatural commerce, not above one in ten are taken. The average number of slaves liberated in the course of a year, by our squadron on this coast, is about six thousand; consequently, upwards of fifty thousand are carried annually into slavery. Of that number, I understand that twenty-six thousand were landed last year in the Brazils, the remainder being taken to the Havannah and the French West India Islands. Our treaty with France respecting the slave-trade is certainly very inefficient for the purpose of suppressing this abominable traffic; for no vessel under French colours, and having the necessary documents to shew that she belongs to a subject of that nation, is allowed to be molested, although laden with slaves. Thus, we have met several of them with hundreds of these poor creatures on board, and yet we were not authorised to release them. It is, perhaps, some consolation to know, that a great part of the unfortunate wretches who are sold as slaves have been in the same condition in their own country; so that their case is not quite so grievous as it would at first appear—being in fact only a transfer from one task-master to another; and it is to be hoped that in some cases at least the change may be for the better. No condition can indeed be more degrading than that in which the lower classes are kept in this country. Their extreme ignorance may, in a great measure, be attributed to the barbarous policy of their chiefs and priests (if I may so designate a set of cunning impostors), who, with a view of maintaining their own authority, consider it necessary to prevent the diffusion of knowledge, by strictly forbidding every person within their jurisdiction from learning either to read or write, on pain of death, which punishment they inflict by ad-

ministering a poisonous draught prepared from a decoction of the bark of a tree which they call *groo*; and in order to make it appear that their proceedings are sanctioned by Divine authority, they pretend that the potion will have no bad effect, unless the person who drinks it is deemed by the Supreme Power deserving of death. It is easy to see through the villany of this ordeal; for those who are not doomed to destruction have a harmless mixture prepared for them, whilst they who have the misfortune of being considered wiser than their neighbours are certain of being poisoned. The dread of being subjected to these doubtful trials checks, of course, any tendency to improvement. The chiefs themselves, however, are so well aware of the advantages of education, that many of those along the coast learn both to read and write; and several of them have adopted English names, as, for instance, Tom Wilson, King of Cape Palmas; Jem Lawson, King of Popo; and Duke Ephraim, Sovereign of Calabar. This latter chief deserves to be particularly mentioned on account of his acquirements and superior understanding. Of his handwriting I have seen some specimens that would do credit to any penman; and as a proof of his enlightened views, he has sent two of his children, a son and a daughter, to Martinique to be educated: the latter was taking her passage there in a slave ship, which we detained for a short time, until it was ascertained that it was French property, when it was allowed to proceed on the voyage. The young princess appeared to be about ten years of age; she lived with the slave girls, and the only way in which her rank could be distinguished from that of her degraded companions, was by the quantity of parti-coloured glass beads with which she was loaded; they formed a kind of girdle round her loins, and, from hanging loosely in front, they answered the double purpose of use and ornament—for she wore no clothing. Before we saw her she was decorated also with massy silver armlets and anklets, which from their weight chafed her wrists and ankles so much, that the master of the vessel humanely cut them off. It is, indeed, highly ridiculous to see the barbarous profusion of gold and silver ornaments with which the African ladies deck themselves, whilst, with respect to dress, they may be said to be almost in a state of nudity; and, notwithstanding the ignorance of these people of the arts of civilised life, it is surprising to see the neatness of their workmanship in the precious metals: as a specimen of it, I send you a small gold ring that I got made at Accra.*

It is astonishing how little the people on this coast know respecting the interior of the country; for I have made various inquiries at the different places at which we have touched, with a view of gaining information about the course and termination of the celebrated river Niger; and all that I have been able to learn is, that a great river, which comes from the central parts of Africa, divides into several branches as it approaches the coast, and falls into the sea in the Bights of Benin and Biafra. It is well known, indeed, that this part of the coast is composed of a number of islands or deltas, formed by the rivers Calabar, Bonny, and Benin, &c., which, notwithstanding their magnitude, are only branches of one mighty stream which, like the Egyptian Nile, discharges its waters by several channels.

Judging, therefore, from the size and geo-

* The ring is of very pure gold, twisted or plaited, and certainly is very creditable to African ingenuity.—*Ed. L. G.*

graphical situation of this river, I am fully persuaded that it is here the mysterious Niger terminates its course. This is not, indeed, an original idea; for I find that Mr. Richards and some others have entertained the same opinion. But it is unnecessary to say any thing further on the subject at present, as an attempt is again about to be made to decide this question by actual observation. The traveller Lander and his brother were landed by his majesty's brig *Clinker*, about three months ago, at Badagry, whence they were to proceed into the interior. They had (as all travellers ought to have) sanguine hopes of success—they relied particularly on the good-will of the natives, who are now becoming perfectly sensible of the advantages to be derived from cultivating a good understanding with the English, by whom their wants are chiefly supplied. His majesty's brig *Plumper* touched at Badagry about ten days ago, on purpose to learn if any thing had been heard of the travellers since their departure; but no information could be obtained respecting them. The natives said that they set off "three moons" ago, and nothing has been heard of them since. Should any thing transpire respecting them, or any other subject that I think will be interesting to you, be assured that I shall not fail to acquaint you with it.

P.S. Our ship's company have been very healthy yet.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR OCTOBER.

23^d 10^h 7^m—the Sun enters Scorpio.

Lunar Phases and Conjunctions.

	P. H. M.
○ Full Moon in Pisces.....	1 10 57
☾ Last Quarter in Gemini.....	8 10 32
● New Moon in Virgo.....	16 7 31
☽ First Quarter in Capricornus.....	24 10 30
○ Full Moon in Cetus.....	31 5 18

The Moon will be in conjunction with

	D. H. M.
Saturn in Leo.....	11 19 30
Venus in Virgo.....	Occultation.
Jupiter in Sagittarius.....	22 21 15
Mars in Pisces.....	29 3 15

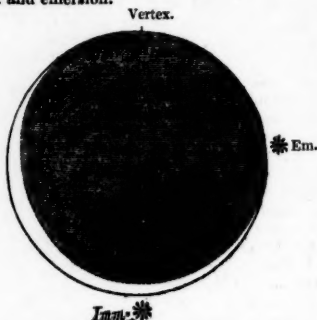
Occultations in the Hyades.—5^d—The Moon will pass over several stars in this small but conspicuous constellation, the most remarkable of which will be γ Tauri, and, under some circumstances, Aldebaran. The first of these stars (γ Tauri) will immerse behind the Moon's northern limb at 10^h 16^m, and emerge at 10^h 52^m. The conjunction with Aldebaran will be very interesting: to Greenwich, the star, at 19^h, will be seen to glide close to the Moon's northern limb, but not for an instant concealed; to places a few miles south, the star will be occulted. The following will be its appearance, as seen from Greenwich:—



Occultation of Venus.—14^d—Venus, the morning star, will be eclipsed by the Moon. The commencement of the occultation will

* The letter from which the subjoined is copied has just reached us from our valued friend Mr. Fisher, the surgeon of the *Atholl*, now broiling on the coast of Africa after frezing in the Polar Expeditions, of which he published so interesting a narrative. Coming from a gentleman of such extensive travel and great acquirements, we beg to point the attention of our readers to its statements.

occur when the Moon is in the horizon, 17^h 3^m: the emersion of the planet will take place at 17^h 46^m. Venus, as a telescopic object, will appear of a gibbous form, nearly approaching to a full orb. The following diagram will indicate the phase and position of the Moon at the time of occultation, also the points of immersion and emersion.



12^d 12^h 45^m—Mercury in his inferior conjunction. 20^d 21^h—in conjunction with Venus; difference of latitude 27'. 21^d—stationary. 28^d—greatest elongation (18° 37') as a morning star.

12^d—Venus in conjunction with π Virginis; difference of latitude 7'. 23^d—in conjunction with η Virginis; difference of latitude 18'.

Mars continues a conspicuous evening star. 19^d—stationary.

The Asteroids.—4^a—Juno 2^d east of λ Capricorni. Pallas 1° S.W. of 47 Serpentis. Ceres 2° W. of β Scorpii. 9^a—Vesta in opposition, 4° N. of 44 Ceti: right ascension 1^h 14^m; south declination 5°. Although this asteroid has a disc so small as to elude a satisfactory measurement, it shines with an intense and pure white light: when the sky is clear, it may be seen with the naked eye as a star of the sixth magnitude; it is free from nebulosity, and similar in appearance to Uranus. The elements and other phenomena of Vesta are as follow:—

	D.	H.	M.	S.
Sidereal revolution	1335	17	50	4
Synodical revolution	503	0	0	0
Longitude of ascending node	3	signs	13°	18' 2"
Inclination of the orbit	0	7	33	24
Place of perihelion	8	9	33	24
Eccentricity of the orbit	0.08322	or	20,000,000	miles.
Greatest equation of the centre	10°	13'	22"	
Apparent diameter	0.488			
Real diameter	238			miles.
Mean distance from the Sun	2.973,	or	225,435,000	miles.

2^d 11^h 15^m—Jupiter in quadrature. 10^d 21^h—in conjunction with σ Sagittarii. 29^d 10^h—with σ Sagittarii. The following will be the only visible eclipse of the satellites:—

	D.	H.	M.	S.
First Satellite, emersion	10	7	6	3

Saturn is escaping from the solar rays, and will soon afford eligible opportunities for examining its singular apparatus of rings, belts, and satellites.

30^d 0^h 45^m—Uranus in quadrature.

Solar Spots.—Sept. 20 (Monday morning)—a cluster of spots is passing off the western limb of the Sun; three spots, arranged in the form of a triangle, are near the centre; others are entering on the eastern edge, both maculae and faculae, which may be observed this day (Saturday) near the middle of the disc.

Deftford.

J. T. B.

FINE ARTS.

GRAND NAVAL GALLERY AT GREENWICH.

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to give a number of the Royal Pictures of the naval heroes of Great Britain, to add to the noble collection already at Greenwich Hospital. Besides this, we are delighted to learn that a gallery is to be constructed for their reception; and we shall thus have a truly national assemblage, of a kind peculiarly grateful to English feeling, in the place of all others the most appropriate for such an Exhibition. Lord Farnborough, the enlightened patron of the fine arts, has been to Greenwich, to consider of the necessary arrangements; and Mr. Locker, one of the Commissioners of that Institution, and Mr. Seguir, the Keeper of the King's pictures, have also been consulted in the progress of this most laudable undertaking.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Her Highness the Princess Victoria. Engraved by R. Golding, from a picture by W. Fowler. M. Colnaghi.

A VERY successful portrait. The general disposition of the figure is graceful; the features are well defined; and there is great vivacity in the expression. The treatment of the hair reminds us of Lawrence.

A New Series of Original Illustrations to all Editions of the Waverley Novels. Parts I. and II. London, Moon, Boys, and Graves; Edinburgh, Cadell and Co.

THE Novels here illustrated are, "Waverley," "Guy Mannering," "The Antiquary," "Rob Roy," "Old Mortality," "The Heart of Mid Lothian," "The Bride of Lammermoor," and "A Legend of Montrose;" and the Illustrations are thirty in number; being four to each novel, with the exception of "A Legend of Montrose," which has but two. In such a publication, however great the efforts which may be made, there must necessarily be some inequality in point of merit; as, in a race, it is impossible that every horse can be foremost. We will keep our eyes on the winning post, and not on the distance chair. The plates with which we are the most pleased, and which are indeed exceedingly beautiful, are, "Flora, in the glen of Glenaquoich, singing to Waverley," from a picture by F. P. Stephanoff, engraved by R. Graves; "Davie Gellatley, with Ban and Buscar, at the Dern-path," from a picture by E. Landseer, A.R.A., engraved by W. Raddon; "The Baron of Bradwardine reading the Church Service to his Soldiers," from a picture by G. S. Newton, A.R.A., engraved by C. Rolis; "Death of Gilbert Glossin," from a picture by A. Cooper, R.A., engraved by J. C. Edwards; "Saunders Mucklebackit lamenting the death of his son Steenie," from a picture by C. Stanfield, engraved by J. Phelps; "Davie Mailsetter run away with by his pony on the road to Fairport," from a picture by A. Cooper, R.A., engraved by A. Warren; "Baillie Nicol Jarvie discovering Rob Roy in Glasgow Jail," from a picture by W. Kidd, engraved by S. Davenport; "Mabel Ricketts relating to Frank Osbaldiston the Scottish Legends," from a picture by A. E. Chalon, R.A., engraved by H. C. Shenton; "Bothwell entering the house of Milnwood, in search of Balfour of Burley," from a picture by D. Wilkie, R.A., engraved by R. Graves; and "Lucy Ashton saved from the Bull by the Master of Ravenswood," from a picture by E. Landseer, A.R.A., engraved by W. Finden.

With respect to some of the other plates, we must repeat what we have said on former occasions,—that they are over-wrought, and are consequently black and heavy. If only half as much had been done to them, they would have been twice as good.

An Invalid Carriage; invented by G. Morton. Engelmann and Co.

As far as we can judge from the print, this invention, the object of which is to convey patients to and from hospitals, &c. with as little pain, inconvenience, or delay as possible, is well calculated to effect its purpose.

Napoleon musing at St. Helena. Engraved by J. C. Coombs, from a picture by B. R. Haydon. Published by the Artist.

THERE is great simplicity in this little print; nay, there is great sublimity in it; and the manner in which it is treated affords an additional proof of Mr. Haydon's genius. It represents Buonaparte, standing, just after sunset, on the verge of a cliff, which overhangs the ocean; his arms folded, and his gaze intensely fixed upon the scarcely visible white sails of a vessel in the distant horizon. The execution, as a work of art, is remarkably good; but it is surpassed by the sentiment. On looking at it, the imagination instantly attempts to conceive the train of thought that is swiftly passing through the mind of the extraordinary being before us, as he is reviewing the almost miraculous events of his meteor-like career. It is impossible not to fancy him,—now, full of pleasure at the recollection of the innocence of his youthful days; now, of exultation at the brilliant military triumphs of his more advanced life; now, of remorse at the crimes by which he endeavoured to consolidate his colossal and despotic power; now, of grief and despair at the rapid succession of reverses, the fruits of his own insatiable ambition, which terminated in rendering him a prisoner on a barren and solitary rock!—"Ainsi passe la gloire!" is a reflection which Mr. Haydon has inscribed on the foreground. That such glory may ever so pass, must be the earnest wish of every benevolent and enlightened friend of the human race.

Baroness Ribblesdale. Painted by Mrs. Carpenter; engraved by Scriven.

THE portrait of a pretty-looking creature, and the seventieth of the Series of Female Nobility which adorns *La Belle Assemblée*.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

CARACTACUS.

"When Caractacus was taken as a prisoner to Rome, on entering the city and seeing the splendour around him, he exclaimed, 'What! could the Romans, with all this magnificence, envy me my little cottage in Britain?'" *English History.*

SAY, wherefore have ye borne me here,
Away from mine own pleasant land,
And kept me thus with shield and spear,
And with this armed band?
I have no treasures to unfold,
No glittering hoard of gems and gold,
No royal robes to yield;
I only have my limbs and life,
A heart that quails not in the strife,
A trusty spear and shield.

Around me there are pillared halls, [flow,
Where sweet lutes sound and bright wines
And floats the voice of festivals
Around me as I go.

And could ye, who possess all these,
 Envy my cottage 'midst the trees,
 'Neath Britain's changeable sky?
 Where no fair eastern floweret blooms,
 Where nought save the wild rose perfumes
 The fresh wind wandering by.

Ye have torn me from my quiet nest,
 And deem you ye can force from me
 The feelings that there made me blest,
 Blessings for you to be?
 Oh! these are treasures I have sealed
 Within my heart, deep, unrevealed;
 Nor racks nor tortures e'er
 Can wrench them from the sacred hold
 They have within its inmost fold,
 Apart from mortal care.

Illumed is your city now
 With myriad lamps in hall and bower;
 My home was fairer with the glow
 Of stars at midnight's hour.
 Ye have hung wreaths on shrine and dome;
 Know, I have lovelier at home
 Of dark-green ivy leaves.
 Ye have rich sounds of flute and horn;
 I had as sweet ones every morn
 From the swallows in the eaves.

And I have one proud thought that still
 Gives me a triumph o'er ye all;
 My spirit's eye whene'er I will
 On those old scenes can fall:
 And I have deeper, dearer bliss,
 In gazing on those memories,
 Those pictures of the past,
 Than you in wearing victory's crown,
 In looking on your trophied town,
 Or listing trumpet's blast.

The spell is on my heart!—my land!
 My native home! my own dear isle!
 Now I can face ye, tyrant band,
 With a defying smile.
 My heart is strengthened in those ties,
 In trust, in love, that never dies!
 Bring forth your chains, and bind
 And fetter every free-born limb.
 The spirit's light ye cannot dim,
 Ye cannot chain the mind.

And if ye bear me unto death,—
 What then? I have no slavish fear;
 I can resign this worthless breath
 Without a sigh or tear.
 And there is something in my heart,
 That tells me I shall not depart,
 And leave the world in vain;
 That whispers,—and it must be so!
 That friends, afar from earthly woe,
 Shall surely meet again!

Worton Lodge, Isleworth. M. A. BROWNE.

MUSIC.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I looked on the Waters; Duet, sung at the Nobility's Concerts; arranged, &c. by H. R. Phillips. G. Luff.

THE poetry of this pretty, light, simple, and remarkably pleasing duet, is from the pen of Mr. Brandreth; it agrees well with the music, and is both lyrical and fanciful.

Green's Spanish Guitar Songs, intended as first Lessons for the Instrument. J. Green.

We have eight of these pieces, and most popular airs. We approve of them highly; though after class A, we consider them almost too easy, even for beginners. More practice for the right hand, and some changes of position for the left, would, we think, be an improvement. For indolent guitar-players, however, they are perfection.

My Love's like the Deer. Sung by Miss Cawse. Poetry by C. J. Davids; Music by Rodwell. Goulding and D'Almaine.

THIS is not one of David's Psalms, but a very beautiful ballad, which has only to be heard to become a universal favourite.

The Golden Days of Childhood; a Ballad. Words and Melody by Mrs. B. C. Wilson; Accompaniments by J. T. Craven. J. Willis. WE like Mrs. Wilson's first attempt at musical composition very much; this is altogether a pretty little ballad, and does her great credit.

The Bridal is over. Poetry by T. Haynes Bayly, Esq.; Music by Miss E. L. Mortlock. Cramer, Addison, and Co.

WE regret the many common-place airs that are composed to Mr. Bayly's songs. The present is well enough for an amateur lady; but is far from doing justice to the sentiment. A few sweet turns will not compensate for a general want of melody; and this song ought to be equal to the best Mr. B. ever wrote.

Strike, strike the Lyre! Song and Chorus. J. Green.

A SPIRITED composition; and, when well sung, with the chorus, of a patriotic and stirring effect.

Amico il Fato. J. C. Schwieso.

THE words are from Metastasio, and the music by Harriet Schwieso. The air is beautiful; and, to those who can surmount the difficulties of the execution (it is so high), the taste and charm it possesses must render it delightful.

Gaily dance on Summer Nights. J. Barnett. THE cavatina sung by Mrs. Fitzwilliams in the *Bold Dragoon*, at the Adelphi; so gay, so original, and so agreeable, that it has quite hit our fancy. We are sure it will be relished in the drawing-room, as it is, from Mrs. Fitzwilliams' lively singing, on the stage.

DRAMA.

HAYMARKET.

ON Tuesday Miss Paton appeared at this theatre as *Rosina* in the *Barber of Seville*, and *Clari*; the house was crowded, her reception most flattering, and her performances exquisitely beautiful in every respect.

VARIETIES.

The King of the French.—Among many anecdotes of Louis Philip are the following:—A few days ago, the king having determined to take a walk in the streets without being surrounded by a crowd, came out of his palace at the moment when the corporal of the post was going out to make his round. "I wish to go with you," said his majesty to the commander of the patrol; "perhaps they will allow me to pass with the national guard." The corporal became embarrassed and intimidated: "Sire," said he, "if it be so, I cannot command; you *Bordeaux*."—When the news of the recognition of Louis Philippe by England, was announced to the audience of the theatre at *Bordeaux*, there were loud cries for "God save the King!" which was replied by the orchestra, and elicited several rounds of applause, mixed with enthusiastic bravos.

Animal Magnetism.—The professors of this art in Germany pretend to have discovered the means of plunging animals into magnetic sleep. A German paper mentions several real or pretended instances of success.

must take my place." The king consented. He led out, commanded, and returned with the patrol.—*Galignani's Messenger*. The principal of a deputation from one of the departments (the Finistère) was invited to dine with the king. During the dinner, the king conversed freely with the deputy; and at the dessert, the latter, emboldened by the kind manner of his majesty, inquired if he did not intend soon to visit the provinces of ancient Brittany. "Yes, very soon," said the king. "And you, madam," said the Breton to the queen, "do you intend to accompany your husband?" "I think not, sir, replied the queen; for somebody must stay at home to take care of the house." (*Il faut bien, monsieur, que quelqu'un garde la maison.*)—*Le Temps*. A general officer, who had an appointment with the king, entered by mistake a cabinet, in which there were two ladies and some children. One of these ladies asked the general who he wanted. "I wish to speak with the king," said the general. "My husband is just gone out," said the lady; "but it will not be long before his return, and he will then introduce you to the king." The officer waited a few minutes until the husband returned. This husband was the king, and the lady in question was the queen.—*Ibid.*

News for the Londoners.—The *Voleur*, a Paris paper, says,—"London presents quite the appearance of Paris. The principal streets are hung with tri-coloured flags, and one sees every where nothing but cockades, ribands, purses, and handkerchiefs, of the three colours; so national has our glorious revolution become in England."—*Fudge!*

Liberality.—Mr. Robert Fenwick, lately established at Choisy, near Paris, supplies one half of the milk necessary for the Hôtel-Dieu, a contract which requires from 4,000 to 4,500 litres a-month. This respectable gentleman has made an offer to the director, who has accepted the generous proposal, to furnish gratis the whole quantity of milk, from July 27, so long as there shall be at the Hôtel-Dieu any of the men who were wounded in the memorable contest.

Polite Feelings.—In the *Times* of Wednesday an account is given of the preparations for Mr. Huskisson's funeral, and, among other things, of an application to the Duke of Wellington to attend as one of the mourners; to which it is stated his grace replied, "that nothing would give him greater pleasure than to pay this last token of respect," &c. &c. &c.

Swan River Colony.—Captain Stirling has returned from the exploratory expedition towards Port Leschenbault and the adjacent country, mentioned in a former *Literary Gazette*. The territory was found to be fertile and extensive; so that several of the individuals who accompanied Captain Stirling have taken grants of land, and settled there.

Northcote.—In a copy of proof illustrations to Northcote's Fables we have seen the following inscription in the masculine and bold characters of the author's hand-writing, who at a very advanced age traces a MS. in such a style as would do credit to the best schoolmaster yet abroad: the fancy of the verse is also very tierce; it is *literatim* and in form:—

To Mr. Behnes, Sculptor,
 From his friend, JAMES NORTHCOTE.
 Behnes and Death for ever
 are at strife;
 Death turns the Life to Clay,
 He, Clay to Life.

Ancient History.—The French minister of the interior has informed the *Académie des*

Inscriptions et Belles Lettres, that it may continue, as heretofore, to distribute three gold medals annually for the three best essays, addressed to the Academy during the year, relative to national antiquities; and that the government will take every means of encouraging the researches of French antiquaries. The three medals for this year have been awarded to M. de Bousset, for an Essay on the Antiquities of Beziers; M. Armand, for an Essay on the Antiquities of Limousin; and M. le Prevost, for a Notice of the Vases and Silver Articles found near Bernay.

Mexican Antiquities.—At a late sitting of the Académie des Sciences, Mr. Warden presented to the Academy, from Lord Kingsborough, a work, in five large folio volumes, on the Antiquities of Mexico. This work, which has been executed under the direction and at the expense of Lord Kingsborough, has cost immense sums. It is estimated that every copy comes to nearly five hundred pounds sterling!

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

[Literary Gazette Weekly Advertisement, No. XXXIX, Sept. 25.]

The notices of the forthcoming Annuals have been for some time pouring in upon us—but where there is so much competition, we dialike to give our opinion upon partial and imperfect views. We are inclined to think the "Libraries," now so common, will interfere, in some measure, with these publications, already jostling each other in pretty considerable numbers. Yet we see no novelties starting; a specimen of the Remembrance is before us—a print of the Orphans, by Gill—and a very pretty specimen it is. *Le Keepsake Français*, with eighteen engravings, is also a new announcement. Thirteen plates for the Winter's Wreath are also announced by eminent artists, both painters and engravers. For the Souvenir and the Keepsake we have seen some beautiful productions; and also several belonging to juvenile volumes. The *Friendship's Offering* advances its usual claims, and adds a new fashion of binding; and its proprietors also announce a Comic Offering, under the superintendence of Miss L. H. Sheridan; so that we find every species on the increase: the original incline of literature and fine arts, those for the young, and now those for the humorous. Is there room for all?

Australia and Emigration, by Robert Dawson, Esq., late Chief Agent of the Australian Agricultural Company.—The first volume of the Quadrupeds of the Zoological Gardens.—*The Lyre and the Laurel*: two volumes of Fugitive Poetry of the XIXth Century.—Mr. D. Turnbull announces the French Revolution of 1830, the Events which produced it, and the Scenes by which it was accompanied.—*Rosamond, a Tragedy*; translated from the German of Theodore Körner.—*The Temple of Melcartha*.—The Nature and Cure of Consumption, by James Kennedy, Royal College of Surgeons.—*The Romantic Annals of France*, from the Time of Charlemagne to the Reign of Louis the Fourteenth inclusive; forming the new Series of the Romance of History. By Mr. Lutch Ritchie.—*The Lives of the Italian Poets*, by the Rev. Henry Seebing.—*Charley, the Fatalist*; a Novel.—A new edition of Major Rennell's Geography of Herodotus, from the Author's revised copy.—*The Arrow and the Rose*; with other Poems, by William Kennedy, Author of "Fifteen Fancies."—*Lays from the East*, by Captain Calder Campbell, Madras Army.—*Waldensian Researches*, during a Second Visit to the Waldenses, by the Rev. W. S. Gilly.—*Patroni Ecclesiastici*: a List of the Patrons of the Dignities and Livings of the United Church of England and Ireland.—Professor Jameson has undertaken to edit, for Constable's Miscellany, an edition of Wilson's American Ornithology.—*Miscellaneous Poems*, by Mrs. J. S. Prowse.—*Mrs. Bray*, Author of "De Foix," "the White Hoods," &c., has in the press a romance entitled *the Talba, or Moor of Portugal*.—*The Rectory of Valehead*, a volume on the Formation and Character of a Christian Family, by the Rev. Mr. Evans.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Camden, a Tale of the South, 3 vols. 12mo. 16s. 6d. bds. Chapman's Practice of the Superior Courts of Westminster, 12mo. 5s. 6d. bds. Evangelical Speculator, Vol. II. 12mo. 4s. 6d. bds.—Visions of Solitude, 12mo. 5s. bds.—Counsels to Servants, 32mo. 1s. 6d. bds.—Baill Barrington and his Friends, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d. bds.—Williams's Abstracts of the Acts for 1829-30, 8vo. 8s. bds.—*Encyclopædia Metropolitana*, 2d division, Mixed Sciences, Vol. II. 4to. 2s. 12s. 6d. bds.—Gibson's Sermons, 12mo. 7s. 6d. bds.—Tales of the Stanley Family, 12mo. 5s. 6d. bds.—Dublin Medical Transactions, new Series, (Vol. I. Part I. 8vo. 15s. 6d.)—Autobiography, Vol. XXXI. (Du Barri, Vol. III.) royal 18mo. 6s. bds.; demy 18mo. 3s. 6d. bds.—Smart's new Literal Translation of Horace, 12mo. 5s. 6d. bds.—Godwin's Lectures on British Colonial Slavery, 5s.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1830.

September.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 16	From 52. to 63.	29.50 to 29.70
Friday... 17	41. — 58.	29.65 — 29.57
Saturday... 18	43. — 58.	29.53 — 29.40
Sunday... 19	39. — 63.	29.86 — 29.69
Monday... 20	46. — 59.	29.82 — 29.55
Tuesday... 21	47. — 54.	29.82 — 29.29
Wednesday 22	34. — 50.	29.40 — 29.66

Wind S.W., except on the 17th, when it was North. Alternately clear and cloudy, with frequent and at times, heavy rain.

Rain fallen, 1 inch, and .075 of an inch.

Edmonton. 51° 37' 32" N. CHARLES H. ADAMS.
Longitude.... 0 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

Extracts from a Meteorological Register kept at High Wycombe, Bucks, by a Member of the London Meteorological Society. August 1830.

Thermometer—Highest.....	74.00°	4th.
Lowest.....	34.00	30th.
Mean.....	53.96774	
Barometer—Highest.....	29.96	
Lowest.....	29.10	
Mean.....	29.62709	

Number of days of rain, 15.

Quantity of rain in inches and decimals, 2.4975.

Winds.—1 East—11 West—1 North—0 North-east—2 South-east—8 South-west—7 North-west.

General Observations.—The latter end of the month was particularly cold, even colder than in August last year; and although the quantity of rain was not one half of what fell in the same month in 1828, and very considerably less than the quantity last year, yet the mean temperature was lower than any year for August in the last eight years: the greatest elevation of the barometer the same as in the corresponding month last year, and the mean rather higher, but low for the season. Thunder heard, and lightning seen, on the 9th, about 2 p.m. The evaporation, 0.3125 of an inch.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The late Lunar Eclipse.—We have received letters from Mr. Smith, of Newry, and Mr. Bunt, of Bristol, on the subject of the late lunar eclipse, in which they account for the appearance of the moon under the circumstances stated in the *Literary Gazette* (Nos. 711 and 712), from the refraction of light through the earth's atmosphere. We regret that these scientific gentlemen did not see the moon at the times specified by our Meteorological and Astronomical Contributors, as we are persuaded, had they done so, they would have been convinced that the illumination of the western limb at 10 hrs. 7 min., and 10 hrs. 15 min., as seen at Edmonton and Deptford, was quite sufficient to warrant the conclusion, that the moon was not wholly plunged in the earth's shadow. From the statements in these letters, it appears that the times of emergence from the earth's shadow, as observed at Bristol, and the termination of the eclipse, as seen at Newry, in Ireland (corrected for the difference of longitude), coincide with the times given in the astronomical ephemerides, referred to in the *Literary Gazette* of 11th September. With respect to our strictures at any time on the Nautical Almanac, we disclaim any intention of unnecessarily impugning its accuracy, being perfectly sensible of its real deficiencies and errors. In the ensuing month (October) two instances of this nature will be found:—the conjunction of the moon with Aldebaran is marked in the Nautical Almanac with an asterisk, which is understood to signify that such a conjunction will prove an occultation, visible at Greenwich; this it will not be, but only an *appulse*. Again, the conjunction of the moon with Venus is stated in the Nautical Almanac to be only "a near approach,"—it will prove an *occultation* of nearly three quarters of an hour's duration! (See the Celestial Phenomena for October, for the appulse of Aldebaran, and the occultation of Venus.) Inaccuracies of this description diminish the confidence which ought to be placed in a work of such importance, and in the case of this lunar eclipse, render the mind more open to unfavourable impressions.

The Editor of the Polar Star writes us that he has substituted etchings for the few pages (eight) of letter-press diminished in his Nos.

A Critic need not be afraid of any mistake. No person of common understanding could read the remarks in the *Times* on Monck's Life of Bentley, and suppose for an instant that it belonged to the "Cut-and-Dry System."

In our notice of the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of Sir James South's new Observatory (three weeks ago), we incidentally mentioned, among the company present, "Mr. Gordon," as being the inventor of an extraordinary light for light-houses: it is not that gentleman, however, but Mr. Drummond, who is the author of this brilliant discovery.

ERRATUM.—An error of much importance occurred in our last No. In making up the Review of Munro's Correspondence, it was found necessary to omit a portion of it which had been selected for extract; and this part consisted of a Letter from Sir T. Munro to Colonel Wellesley—the first of those from which our quotations commence, at the top of the middle column, p. 605. It thus happens, that from the words "The following," to the words "no harm," may be mistaken as written by Col. Wellesley to Munro, instead of the reverse, from Munro to Colonel Wellesley.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

The Medical Classes will Open on Friday the 1st of October. The Council have sanctioned a new division of the Instruction in Anatomy.

Mr. Bell will still teach Physiology, illustrating that Science by continual reference to the pieces of Anatomy; and thus combining the knowledge of Structure with that of the Properties of Life. At the suggestion of Mr. Pattison, Mr. Bennett has been associated with him in the Chair of Anatomy. In order that this department may be most efficiently taught, but without needless repetition, Mr. Pattison will teach Descriptive and Surgical Anatomy; and Mr. Bennett General Anatomy, comprising the Development and Organisation of the several Tissues; and he will likewise teach the Descriptive Anatomy of the Viscera.

The following are the Medical Classes.

Anatomy.—Mr. G. S. Pattison and Mr. J. R. Bennett. Fee 7s.; or the First Division, 4s.; and for the Second, 2s.

Physiology.—Mr. Charles Bell. Fee 3s.

Anatomical Demonstrations.—Mr. J. R. Bennett and Mr. R. Quain. Fee 6s.; or 3s. for each division.

Dispensary.—Dr. J. R. Conolly. Fee 6s.; or 3s. for each division.

Surgery.—Mr. Pattison. Fee 2s.; perpetual, 4s.

Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children.—Dr. D. D. Davis. Fee 2s.; first division 3s.; second division 2s.

Clinical Medicine.—Dr. Watson. Fee for the whole Course 4s.; and for half the Course 2s.

Materia Medica and Therapeutics.—Dr. A. T. Thomson. Fee 4s.; or for each division 2s.

Chemistry.—Dr. E. Turner. Fee 7s.; first division 4s.; second division 3s.

Comparative Anatomy.—Dr. R. E. Grant, terminating at the end of January. Fee 2s.

Botany.—Professor Lindley. Fee 3s.

Medical Jurisprudence.—Dr. J. Gordon Smith. Fee 4s.; or for each division 2s.

Hospital attendance daily from Half-past Twelve to Half-past One.

Dispensary.—ditto ditto. Fee for the Session 5s.

On Friday the 1st of October, at Three o'clock precisely, Dr. Conolly will deliver a General Introductory Lecture, for which Tickets of admission may be obtained at this Office.

A Medical Library has been formed for the use of the Students. The other Classes of the University open on Monday the 1st of November. Particulars of these and of the Medical Courses will be given at this Office.

An Account of the Distribution of Prizes in the Medical and General Schools may be had gratis at the Office of the University, and of Mr. Taylor, No. 39, Upper Gower Street.

By order of the Council, THOMAS COATES, Clerk.

September 2, 1830.

PRIAM, with a Portrait of Mr. S. Day,

from a Painting by J. Ferneley, in the Possession of Mr. W. Chiffney.

R. A. J. Ackermann, Junr. respectfully informs the Sporting World that he has now in view the Painting and a coloured Print (as a Specimen) of Priam for their inspection.

R. A. J. has not spared any exertion to bring it out in the first style of excellence, and feels proud to say it is acknowledged by the first Sportsman of the day to be the finest Portrait ever produced.

A Copy of the above Painting is also in the Possession of Mr. S. Day.

Subscribers' Names received at R. Ackermann, Junr.'s Eclipse Sporting Library, 101, Regent Street, between Conduit and New Burlington Streets; and by all the Print and Booksellers in Town and Country.

Price 15s. beautifully coloured.

Also, just published,

A beautiful Portrait of C. Rowton, A.R.A. under the Patronage of the Honourable E. Petre.

MUSIC.

AN EMINENT PROFESSOR OF MUSIC,

who devotes a portion of his time to the Instruction of Professional Pupils, will have Two Days in the Week disengaged after this Month; and he will then be happy to receive any Young Person with a decided talent for Music, on moderate terms. Every requisite information may be obtained by addressing a letter (post-paid), with real Name and Address, to E. T. at Mr. Chappell's, No. 50, New Bond Street.

Books Published this Day.

FIRST LOVE. A Novel.

One of the most beautifully written tales we remember.—*Morning Journal*.

"Its style is elegant, and its information that of a lady of actual feelings and motives, who well understands her sex."—*Spectator*.

"The whole of the story, but particularly the dawning of that early sunbeam of life's morning, 'First Love,' and the subsequent progress of the passion, are indeed delightfully sketched."—*Morning Post*.

Saunders and Otley, Public Library, Conduit Street.

An amusing English Grammar.

In royal 18mo. finely printed by Davison, price 3s. neatly half-bound and lettered.

A CLASSICAL GRAMMAR of the

ENGLISH LANGUAGE; with a Short History of its Origin and Formation.

By CHARLES BUCKE,

Author of the Beauties, Harmonies, and Sublimities of Nature.

Printed for Baldwin and Cradock, Fecumster Row.

This Grammar has been written with a view of saving trouble on the part of the tutor, of engaging the attention and exercising the reasoning faculties of the pupil, of furnishing a key to the best English poems (for nearly all the illustrations are given in the most admired poetry of our language); and of rendering that study attractive and amusing, which has hitherto been considered dry and repulsive.

In 2 vols. price 18s. Illustrated with several Engravings of Scenery, Costume, Productions, &c.; also a Map.

THE PICTURE OF INDIA, exhibiting, in a brief, yet clear and graphic manner, the Geography, Topography, History, Natural History, Native Population, and Produce, of that interesting Portion of the Earth; with a particular Account of the European Settlements, with the present State of the British Territories, and an impartial View of the Indian Question, with Reference to the impending Discussion on the Renewal of the Charter.

"We must say there is an elegance, if not a splendour of decoration about these volumes, that very properly corresponds with the ideas of magnificence which we usually associate with the name of India. The contents are worthy the beautiful framework in which they are embraced; and, if we mistake not the public taste, the 'Picture of India' will supersede every competitor that has arisen, or that is likely to come into the field."—*Monthly Review*, June.

"This is a most useful and interesting little work, very much wanted as a manual of that remote and extensive portion of the British Empire. It contains a very good map, and numerous well-executed engravings of scenery, &c. The volumes are got up with great care and neatness. They will afford the reader an outline of the features of a most remarkable country in a short space of time, and impart upon his mind the character of the people and their manners, in a way which cannot fail to profit him. The geography, geological features, mineralogy, climate, zoology, early history, statistics, &c. are all given in lucid order."—*New Monthly Magazine*, July.

"The Picture of India will survive the immediate occasion which prompted its production, and take its place as a book of valuable information on words of permanent interest."—*Monthly Magazine*, May.

"The present work is particularly acceptable. It is diligently compiled, easily written, and very neatly as well as usefully illustrated by plates and maps."—*Literary Gazette*.

Printed for Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Entertaining and instructive Works, in fancy Bindings, published by Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.

ELLEN CAMERON: a Tale for Youth.

By EMILY ELIZABETH RANKIN.

With a superb Frontispiece, painted by Harvey. 12mo. price 5s.

Keeper's Travels in search of his Master.

The 15th edition, with fine Embellishments, 12mo. price 6s.

Description of more than Three Hundred Animals.

Fine Wood Engravings, beautifully printed by Whittaker. A new and enlarged edition, price 6s.

Guy's Pocket Cyclopædia; or, Epitome of Knowledge.

The 9th edition, enlarged and extensively improved, with the addition of numerous appropriate Cuts, in a thick vol. 12mo. price 10s. 6d.

The Swiss Family Robinson; or, Adventures of a Father and Mother and Four Sons on a Desert Island.

A new edition, with 18 Engravings, 12mo. price 7s. 6d.

A Short History of France, from the earliest Times to the present Period, for Young People.

By Mrs. Moore. 3d edition, in 12mo. ornamented with Six Engravings, 7s. 6d.

The Stories of Old Daniel. A new edition, 12mo., with a Frontispiece and Vignette, price 6s.

The Parent's Offering; or, Instructive Tales for Youth of both Sexes.

By Mrs. Caroline Barnard. A new edition, enlarged, 12mo. fine Frontispiece, price 5s.

Sandford and Merton complete, a new and improved edition, with new Engravings.

12mo. 7s. 6d.

Mrs. Leicester's School; or, the History of several Young Ladies, as related by themselves.

The 5th edition, with fine Frontispiece, 12mo. price 4s.

Mrs. Helmes's Pizarro; or, the Conquest of Peru, in Conversations.

A new edition, 12mo. with Maps, price 5s. 6d.

Helmes's Cortez; or, the Conquest of Mexico.

A new edition, 12mo. price 5s. 6d.

Helmes's Columbus; or, the Discovery of America.

A new edition, 12mo. price 5s. 6d.

Splendidly illustrated with Engravings from Designs of Martin, and with numerous Woodcuts by the first Artists, demy 8vo.

12s. 6d. or in royal 8vo. (proof plates) 21s. 2s.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, with a Life of JOHN BUNYAN.

By ROBERT SOUTHNEY, Esq. Poet Laureate.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 8vo. 12s.

CONVERSATIONS ON RELIGION, with LORD BYRON and others.

Held in Cephalonia, a short time previous to his Lordship's Death.

By the late HENRY KENNEDY, M.D.

OF H. M. Medical Staff.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

3d edition, post 8vo. with numerous additions and improvements, illustrated by Engravings and Woodcuts, 15s.

THE JOURNAL OF A NATURALIST.

Plants, trees, and stones, we note.

Birds, insects, beasts, and many rural things.

"We again cannot strongly recommend this little unpretending volume to the attention of every lover of nature, and more particularly of our country readers. It will induce them, we are sure, to examine more closely than they have been accustomed to do, into the objects of animated nature, and such examination will prove one of the most innocent and the most satisfactory sources of gratification and amusement. It is a book that ought to find its way into every rural and domestic library in the kingdom, and one that may safely be placed in every lady's boudoir, be her rank and station in life what they may."—*Quarterly Review*, No. 78.

"This is a most delightful book on the most delightful of all studies. We are acquainted with no previous work which bears resemblance to this, except 'White's History of Selbourne,' the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that ever issued from the press."—*Athenæum*.

"To notice every thing of interest would be nearly to transcribe the entire book; therefore we must abruptly break off, after having held out by the most enticing flattery, either to the man of minute research, or yet the general philosopher."—*Sporting Magazine*.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

BASIL BARRINGTON and his FRIENDS, a Novel.

By the Rev. T. S. Hughes, B.D. of Emmanuel College, Cambridge. 3d edition, in 3 vols. 8vo. with great Additions and Improvements, and 30 Illustrations, 32s.

"The most perfect and digested book on Greece which has yet been published."—*Courier*.

3. Frascati's; or, Scenes in Paris. 3 vols. price 27s.

4. Captain Alexander's Travels to the Seat of War in the East. 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

"The scenes are varied, the objects curious, the subject important, and the people the author travels among imperfectly known, and the perfect view of view interesting."—*Spectator*.

5. The Separation; a Novel. By the Authoress of "Filtration." 3 vols. 7s.

6. Six New Lectures on Painting, delivered at the Royal Academy, by the late Henry Fuseli, P.P. Now first published from the original MSS. Uniformly printed with his former Lectures.

And, in a few days,

7. A New Voyage round the World, in the Years 1829, 1830, 1831, and 1832, by Otto Von Kotzebue, Post-Captain in the Imperial Russian Navy. In 2 vols. small 8vo.

8. The Heir of Bruges, a Tale, by Thomas Collyer Grant, Esq. Author of "Highways and Byways," &c. &c.

Colburn and Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Lady Morgan's New Work.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait.

FRANCE in 1829-30.

By LADY MORGAN.

Contents.—Original Letter of General Lafayette to Lady Morgan, on the Revolution of 1830.—Our First Days in Paris.—Old Friends and New.—General Lafayette—Count de Tracy—Count de Segur—Société Philotechnique—French Philosophy—Anglo-normans—Public Opinion—Royals—the Rue Rivoli—Hôtel de la Terrasse—Meadow—Visit to La Force—the Orleans Gallery—Morning Drives—Maison-Sèvres—Public Gardens—the Toilette—Readers and Authors—Archives of France—Prime-ministers—Variety Shop—The Theatre—Dinner in the Faubourg—New Novels—Music—Soirée at the Prince and Princess de Salm—Ball at the English Embassy—Fête Dieu—Roman and English—The Sacre du Roi Charles X.—Public Journals—Revolution of 1830, &c. &c.

Saunders and Otley, Public Library, Conduit Street.

Works recently published by Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM, described and arranged in conformity with its Organisation, by the Baron Cuvier, translated, with large additional Descriptions of all the Species hitherto named, and of many not before noticed, and with other Original Matter.

By E. GRIFFITH, F.L.S., C. HAMILTON SMITH, F.L.S., and E. FIDGEMAN.

In quarterly Parts, each containing from 10 to 20 Engravings, in demy 8vo. 12s., in royal 8vo. 18s., in royal 8vo. with the Plates accurately coloured, 34s., and in demy 4to. with Proofs on India paper, 24s.; or in monthly Numbers, with Six or Eight Plates, demy 8vo. 3s. 6d.

The Class Mammalia, complete in Twelve Parts, with upwards of Two Hundred Engravings, forming Five Volumes, price, in extra cloth boards.

Demy Octavo 4 0

Royal Octavo 10 6 0

—ditto, coloured 14 0 0

Demy Quarto, India Proofs 14 0 0

A Supplementary Volume, just published, contains an Account of the Fossil Remains. Demy 8vo. 11s.; royal 8vo. 14s.; demy 4to. 3s. 12s.

The Class Birds, complete in Nine Parts, forming three volumes, price, in extra cloth boards.

Demy Octavo 4 0 0

—Quarto, India Proofs 10 6 0

Royal Octavo 10 6 0

—ditto, coloured 14 0 0

The Reptiles will form Three Parts, (25, 26, and 27), and the Insects will form about Six Parts; the whole comprising about Forty Parts. It will be so arranged, for the convenience of those who may confine their Zoological Studies to either of the Classes, that each Class will make a distinct work, as well as one of the series of the "Animal Kingdom." The conclusion will contain a tabular view of the system, a copious index, and a general terminology of the science.

The engraved illustrations of this work are in a superior style of execution, by different artists of distinguished eminence; and, among the rest, many are by Mr. Landseer. Most of them are from original drawings, made from nature; and several represent species altogether new, or never figured before.

2. A General Biographical Dictionary. By John Gorton. In 2 large vols. medium 8vo. containing above 3000 pages of close Print, 36s. in handsome cloth boards.

"It is small praise to say this Dictionary surpasses all the prior compilations of the kind; but we have consulted a multitude of articles, and have been surprised at the accuracy, versatility, and intelligence, which they exhibit. We must not omit to remark an important recommendation in a bulky book of reference—its cheapness. Though far more copious, and carried down to a much later period, we believe the work does not exceed the price of the imperfect repertoires of biographies."—*Athenæum*.

3. The History of Italy, from the Fall of the Western Empire to the Commencement of the Wars of the French Revolution. By George Ferrel, Esq. In 2 large vols. 8vo. 30s.

"For the elegance of its style, the generous tone of its sentiments, and, above all, for its faithful reference to original authorities, this work is certainly a valuable acquisition to our historical literature."—*Monthly Review*.

4. A Statistical Account of the British Settlements in Australasia, including the Colonies of New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land, with an Enumeration of the Advantages which they offer to Emigrants, as well as with reference to each other, as to the United States of America, and the Colonies and Districts of Emigrants. By W. C. Wentworth, a Native of New South Wales. In 2 vols. 8vo. the 3d edition, with an Appendix, containing the Acts of Parliament

and other Documents relating to the Settlements, embellished with Maps, &c. 34s.

5. Our Village: Sketches of Rural Character and Scenery. By Mary Russell Mitford. In 4 vols. post 8vo. 35s. 6d.

"The sketches of country scenery, in which this volume abounds, have such a convincing air of locality, the human figures interspersed among them are touched in such a laughing-loving, good-humoured spirit of caricature, innocent, yet pungent withal, that we scarcely knew a more agreeable portfolio of trifles for the amusement of an idle hour."—*Quarterly Review*, No. 61—on Vol. I.

By the same Authoress,

Dramatic Scenes, Sonnets, and other Poems.

In post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Foscari, and Julian; or, Tragedies. In post 8vo. 12s.

6. The Picture of Anstralia, exhibiting a faithful Representation of the Geographical Position, Surface, and Appearance of the Country; of the Seas around its Shores, of its Climate and Meteorology, of its Native Productions and Native Inhabitants, of the several Colonies in New South Wales, Van Diemen's Land, the Swan River, Melville Island, and other Places; of the Agricultural and Commercial Resources of the Country, and the Prospects which it holds out of advantage, whether to the intending Settler, to the Merchant, or to the Country at large. In post 8vo. with a new Map, 10s.

"We cordially recommend this book to the attention of our readers. No work has yet appeared which will afford the inquirer a juster idea of this interesting and wonderful country."—*Athenæum*, Sept. 23. See also *Times*, Sept. 24.

7. A Discourse on the Revolutions of the Surface of the Globe, and the Changes thereby introduced into the Animal Kingdom. By the Baron Cuvier. Translated from the French, with Illustrations and a Glossary. In post 8vo. with Engravings, 7s. 6d.

8. The Antiquities of Freemasonry, comprising Illustrations of the Five Grand Periods of Masonry, from the Creation of the World to the Dedication of King Solomon's Temple. By the Rev. G. Oliver. In demy 8vo. 12s. boards.

9. Illustrations of Masonry, by the late William Preston, Esq. Past-Master of the Lodge of Antiquity. The 14th edition, in 12mo. with important Additions, Alterations, and Improvements, by the Rev. G. Oliver. 4s.

10. Sketches of Portuguese Life, Manners, Costume, and Character. In 8vo. with 90 coloured Engravings of Manners, Customs, and Religious Ceremonies, 16s. boards.

"The whole volume is one of extraordinary entertainment, and a very curious picture of national manners."—*Litt. Gazette*.

11. The Greenhouse Companion, comprising a general Course of Greenhouse and Conservatory Practice throughout the Year; a natural Arrangement of all the Greenhouse Plants in Cultivation; with a Descriptive Catalogue of the most desirable to form a Collection, their proper Soils, Modes of Propagation, Management, and References to Botanical Works in which they are figured. Also, the proper Treatment of Flowers in Rooms, and Bulbs in Water-Glasses. In 8vo. with a coloured Frontispiece, the 3d edition, 14s. boards.

THE RESULT OF THE GENERAL ELECTION; or, What has the Duke of Wellington gained by the Disolution? Price 2s.

Also,

An Official List of the Members of the New Parliament. Price 1s.

James Ridgway, 109, Piccadilly; and of all Booksellers.

In small 8vo. with Engravings on Steel of Lord Byron and the Countess Guiccioli, price 5s.

THE NATIONAL LIBRARY, No. I.

Conducted by the Rev. G. R. GLEIG, M.A. M.R.S.L. &c. Containing the Life of Lord Byron, by JOHN GALT, Esq.

Complete in a single volume.

N.B. The title of The National Library has been adopted instead of the Library of General Knowledge, on account of the similarity of the latter title to those of other existing libraries.

No. II. containing the History of the Bible, by the Rev. G. R. Gleig, will be published on the 1st of October.

Colburn and Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Dr. Paris on Diet.

4th edition, enlarged, in 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

TREATISE ON DIET, with a View to establish, on Practical Grounds, a System of Rules for the Prevention and Cure of the Diseases incident to a Disordered State of the Digestive Functions.

By J. A. PARIS, M.D. F.R.S.

Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians.

Printed for T. and G. Underwood, 25, Fleet Street.

The American Revolution.—Price 1s.

A HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, published under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, and forming Nos. 81 and 82 of their Treatises.

London: Baldwin and Cradock.

Price 11s.

THE NOBLE GAME OF BILLIARDS, wherein are exhibited extraordinary and surprising Strokes, which have excited the admiration of the Sovereigns of Europe. Translated from the French of the celebrated M. MINGAUD.

Formerly Capitaine d'Infanterie in the Service of France. Dedicated, by permission, to the Most Noble the Marquess of Cleveland.

This work is elegantly got up, and comprises 43 well-executed copper-plates, with directions for performing, with precision, the most masterly strokes of all the celebrated practitioners of the present day. It is, in this respect, a great desideratum to all the admirers of this elegant diversion, no work having appeared in the English language which can be compared with it, for the beauty and precision of its rules and illustrations; and none which comprise the great improvements and discoveries made in the game within the last twenty years.

London: Translated and published by John Thurston, Billiard Table Manufacturer, 14, Catharine Street, Strand; and to be had of all Booksellers.

School Books.
Third edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d.
AN ABBRIDGMENT OF MATTHIÆ'S
GREEK GRAMMAR, for the Use of Schools.
Edited by the Rev. G. J. BLOOMFIELD, D.D.

Also,
Kerrick's Greek Exercises, adapted to Mat-
thias's Greek Grammar. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Dr. Gregory's Evidence of Christianity.
In 2 vols. royal 12mo. price 14s. boards, the 5th edition, with
many Additions and Improvements,
LETTERS TO A FRIEND ON THE EVI-
DENCES, DOCTRINES, AND DUTIES OF THE CHRIS-
TIAN RELIGION.

By OLINTHUS GREGORY, LL.D. &c.
London: Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.
A new edition of this work has been for some time anx-
iously demanded; but it is hoped that the public will be com-
pensated for the delay by the time bestowed, and the labour em-
ployed by the author in improving it.

In 12mo. the 2d edition, corrected and considerably enlarged,
price 5s. boards,
A GREEK AND ENGLISH MANUAL
OR LEXICON OF THE NEW TESTAMENT, with Exam-
ples of the Irregular Inflections.
By J. H. BASS.
London: Printed for Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.
In presenting a new edition of this little Manual to the public,
the Author has been induced to submit the whole to a strict re-
vision, to correct many errors, and to amplify and extend the de-
finitions of all important words. The quantity of new matter
indeed, which has been incorporated, scarcely almost entitle the
present edition to be regarded as a new work.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.
Albemarle Street, September 1st, 1830.
New Works just published by Mr. Murray.
By CHARLES LVELL, F.R.S.
2 vols. 8vo. Vol. I. with Woodcuts, Plans, &c. 14s.
2. The Life of Bishop Heber. By his Wi-

dow. 3 vols. 4to. 3s. 12s. 6d.
3. Conversations with Lord Byron on Reli-
gion. By the late James Kennedy, M.D. of H. B. M. Medical
Staff. 8vo. 14s.

4. The Camp of Wallenstein, from the Ger-
man; and original Poems. By Lord Francis Leveson Gower.
Foolscap 8vo. 5s. 6d.

5. The Law of Population. By Michael
Thomas Sadler, M.P. 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.

6. Ireland and its Economy; being the Re-
sult of Observations made in a Tour through the Country in the
Autumn of 1829. By J. E. Micheson, Esq. F.R.S. Post 8vo.
6s. 6d.

7. Levi and Sarah; or, the Jewish Lovers.
A Tale of the Polish Jews. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

8. Introductions to the Study of the Greek
Classic Poets, for the Use of Young Persons at School or College.
Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.

This day—*Family Library.*
No. XV. of the Family Library, being the
History of British India, Vol. I. By the Rev. G. R. Gleig.

Autobiography.
Just published, 3s. 6d. in cloth, lettered, the Third Volume of
MEMOIRS OF MADAME DU BARRI,
MISTRESS OF LOUIS XV. OF FRANCE.

This Volume forms the Thirty-first of a work entitled Autobiog-
raphy; a Collection of the most instructive and amusing Lives
ever published. Written by the Parties themselves. With origi-
nal Introductions and Sequels. Both general and particular
title-pages are supplied, so that any Life may be obtained com-
pletely, separately. A Portrait of each Writer is given, whenever
a sufficiently authentic likeness can be procured.

Besides other advantages, this Series will include cheap editions
of many scarce and curious works, which cannot at present be
obtained without considerable trouble, even at high prices.

- Vol. 1. Colley Cibber
2. Hume, Lilly, Voltairre
3. and 4. Marmontel
5. Robert Drury
6. George Whitefield, James
Fergusson
7. Mary Robinson, Charlotte
Clarke
8. Lord Herbert of Chesham,
Prince Eugene of Savoy
9. 10. Augustus Von Kotzebue
11. John Creighton, William
Gifford, Thomas Elwood

A fine cabinet edition is published, uniform with the "Family
Library," *Lardner's Cyclopædia*, &c. 6s. each volume.

"It was a happy Idea which led to the incorporation of all the
most interesting lives by the subjects themselves, in one uniform
series of volumes."—*Atlas*.

"No description of reading comes so near works of fiction and
fascination as biography; and of all kinds of biography, autobiog-
raphy, written with talent, and in the spirit of frankness, is at
once the most delightful to the general reader, and the most in-
structive to the philosopher who studies the springs of action in
human character."—*Scotsman*.

"A well-imagined and cheap publication, valuable alike for
the man of letters and the general reader."—*Edinburgh*.
Printed for Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

In 3 small vols.
THE DOMINIE'S LEGACY, consisting
of a Series of detached Tales.

"These highly entertaining volumes well deserve a place in
every library."—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

"We can assure our readers that one single tale in these de-
lightful volumes (the story of Mary Ogilvie), is well worth the
price charged for the whole work."—*Morning Journal*.
London: William Kidd, 6, Old Bond Street.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

In a few days will be published, in 1 vol. super-royal 4to.
price 3s. 10s. half-bound,

AN HISTORICAL ATLAS; being a
Series of Maps of the World as known at different
Periods; constructed upon a uniform scale, and coloured ac-
cording to the political changes of each age; accompanied by a
Narrative of the leading Events exhibited in the Maps: forming
together a General View of Universal History from the Creation
to A.D. 1829.

By EDWARD QUIN, Esq. M.A. of Magdalen Hall, Oxford,
and Barrister-at-Law of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn.
The Maps engraved by Sidney Hall.
Printed for R. B. Seeley and W. Burnside; and sold by
L. B. Seeley and Sons, Fleet Street, London.

Extracts from His Preface.
This work consists of a succession of maps exhibiting the state
of the known world at more than twenty periods. Its peculiarity
consists in exhibiting every thing in its real dimensions and just
proportions, and in true scale in all successive
delineation. Greece and Persia are seen, for instance, in the re-
lations which they actually bore to each other; and are not
shown, as in many Atlases,—the one on the scale of 20 miles to
an inch, the other on a scale of 200; and when once laid down,
they remain, in each subsequent Map, on the same spot, and of
the same dimensions.

By rapidly passing the eye, therefore, over the engravings, the
student, always finding the same territory in the same part of the
map, sees by the changes of colour, the various Empires which
succeed each other.

In thus exhibiting the state of the World at different periods,
it became necessary, in order to preserve consistency and truth,
to exhibit, in the earlier stages of the review, only a very small
portion of the earth's surface, and to extend this in gradual suc-
cession. The reason of this is obvious. A map, entitled "The World as known to the Ancients," is found
in most existing Atlases, and our readers must often have met
with such a one. Now our plan was, to exhibit "the World as
known to the Ancients," not as it existed, but as it was known.
We had to show the world as known in the days of
Moses—the world as known to Cyrus, to Alexander, &c. And to
do this with truth, it was necessary to shew, at each period, only
that part of the world which there is reason to believe was ac-
tually known to the geographers and statesmen of that time. Still,
however, in doing this, we were not to forget that the real facts
of the earth's geography were the same at each of these periods
as at the present, and that the same parts of the world were as much
in existence in the days of Cyrus as they are now, although un-
known to the great mass of civilised human beings. We were
not, then, to omit these countries from our maps, as though they
had not existed; and the reason of this is, that we were not to exhibit
them as if forming part of the known world of the age so delineated.
The only course left to us seemed to be to bring the appearance
of a cloud over the skirts of every map, exhibiting at each
period only the known parts of the globe, and lifting up or draw-
ing off this cloud as the limits of the known world gradually
extended.

Every successive map thus combines, at a single glance, both
the Geography and the History of the age to which it refers;
exhibiting, by its extent, the boundaries of the known world, and
by its colours, the respective empires into which that world was
divided.

We will now proceed to give a rapid sketch of the contents of
the volume, which consists, as we have already explained, of a
series of maps of the world, exhibiting its political and geo-
graphical history at the various successive periods the dates of which
are affixed. These maps are all drawn upon one and the same
scale, and therefore shew any particular territory always on the
same spot, and of the same dimensions; the political changes
being exhibited by the alteration of the colouring.

The First Period is given only because every narrative, to be
complete, must have a commencement. It shews the spot from
whence the history of the world takes its first date.

The Second Period exhibited is that B.C. 1493, the era of the
departure of the Israelites from Egypt. Here the student will
observe the rise of the Egyptian, the Syrian, and the great As-
syrion or Babylonian empire.

The Third Period chosen is that of the foundation of Rome,
B.C. 753. The Assyrian empire is the leading feature of this
time.

The Fourth Period chosen is that of B.C. 529, and the princi-
pal feature of the map will be seen to be the empire of Cyrus,
which comprehended the greatest part of the then known surface
of the globe.

The Fifth Period, dated B.C. 323, exhibits the Græco-Macedo-
nian empire of Alexander, and the division of his monarchy into
the four kingdoms of Syria, Egypt, Macedonia, and Thrace, B.C. 301.

The Sixth Period, B.C. 146, is chiefly distinguished by the
rise of the Roman empire, which began to be apparent at the
close of the second Punic war.

The Eighth Period is that of Augustus, A.D. 1, of which the
Roman Empire, in its greatest strength and glory, is the leading
feature.

The Ninth Period shews the same empire under Constantine,
A.D. 327, in which its limits are somewhat extended, although its
strength was already on the decline. It shews the first great king-
dom of the West, the Empire of the Franks.

The Tenth Period, A.D. 528, exhibits the separation of the
empire into eastern and western, at the death of Theodosius;—and
the beginning of the Middle Ages.

The Eleventh Period, the subversion of the western empire, by
the northern Nations, A.D. 476.

In the Twelfth Period we leave what is usually termed ancient
history, and enter upon modern history, the first great king-
dom of the East, the Empire of the Persians, and the great As-
syrion or Babylonian empire.

The Thirteenth Period exhibits the separation of that kingdom,
shortly after the death of its founder, being dated A.D. 312.

The Fourteenth Period is fixed at A.D. 1100, being the period
of the first crusade. Several of the present European nations will
be seen now first emerging into political existence.

The Fifteenth Period is principally marked by the appearance
of the great Tartar empire of Jenghis Khan, which reached its
zenith, A.D. 1206.

The Sixteenth Period, A.D. 1492, opens to our view, for the
first time, the New World of America.

The Seventeenth Period comes down to the death of Charles V.
of Germany, A.D. 1558.

The Eighteenth Period is dated at the Restoration of the Stu-
arts, A.D. 1660.

The Nineteenth Period, A.D. 1789, brings us down to the in-
dependence of the United States of America.

The Twentieth Period exhibits the empire of Napoleon Bonaparte
at its greatest elevation, A.D. 1811,—while
the Twenty-first Period, ending the Series, by delineating
the world in its present state, A.D. 1829.

On the 1st of October will be published, No. 1 of
THE EDINBURGH CABINET

LIBRARY, dedicated, by permission, to John Barrow,
Esq. F.R.S., one of the Secretaries of the Admiralty; being a
Narrative of Discovery and Adventure in the Polar Seas and
Regions, with Illustrations of their Climate, Geology, and Natu-
ral History, and an Account of the Whale Fishery.
By PROFESSOR LESLIE, PROFESSOR JAMESON, and
HUGH MURRAY, Esq. F.R.S.E.

Embellished with a correct Chart of the Routes of Discovery,
together with Eighteen Engravings by Evanson, exhibiting Pic-
turesque Views of the Arctic Regions, Groups of the Native,
with their Occupations and Pursuits, Natural History, the Whale
Fishery, &c. In small 8vo. price 5s. in cloth boards.
Printed for Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; and
Simpkin and Marshall, London.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by the late William Hazlitt.—IV. The Irish
Priest and his Niece.—V. Lady Morgan's France.—VI. The Missing
Musician.—VII. The Netherlands.—VIII. Paragraphs on Prejudice,
by the late William Hazlitt.—IX. Father Murphy's Dream.
X. John Galt and Lord Byron.—XI. The Golden City.—XII. Sir
George Murray and the Sectarians.—XIII. Marriage à la Mode.
XIV. Balled à la Bayle.—XV. Numbers on the Month on Affairs in
General.—Review of New Books, &c. &c. &c.
London: Whittaker and Co.; Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh;
and J. M. Leckie, Dublin.

Louis-Philippe, King of the French.
WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGA-
ZINE, for October, will contain a Portrait of Louis-
Philippe, King of the French, and the following Articles:—I. Louis-Philippe, the Duke of Wellington, and Europe.—II. Satan
and his Satellites, not by Robert Montgomery.—III. Maxims on
Manners, and by